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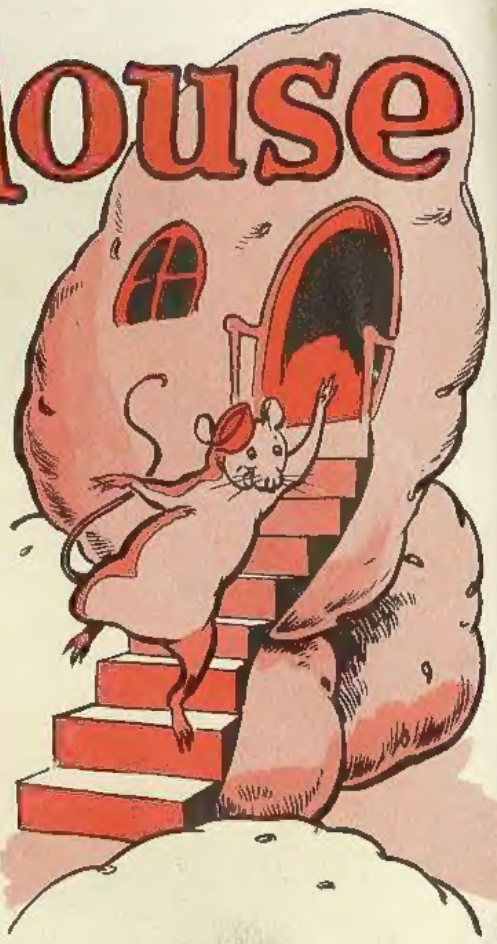
JANUARY, NO. 21

Our Gang COMICS

Musty Mouse

Copr., 1945, by Oskar Lebeck



Musty Mouse was a musty dusty little Mouse who lived in a musty dusty potato bin. He lived right inside a great big potato which he had hollowed out with his sharp little teeth. It was not the sort of place where a mouse would ordinarily live, but Musty had never lived anyplace else, so, of course, he didn't know that. And, anyway, musty was very fond of potatoes and liked nothing better than to romp and play all day in the bin, nibbling a nice juicy potato when he was hungry and sleeping in his potato home when he was tired.

But one day, right in the middle of his afternoon nap, Musty suddenly felt his potato home being whisked right up through the air. FLOP! It fell right into a large bag with a lot of other potatoes. Then the whole bag was dragged out of the bin. Bumpety-bumpety-bumpety! First Musty was upside down. Then he was on his side. Then he was on his nose. He was very badly shaken up.

Musty couldn't imagine what had happened to the world. When the shaking stopped he very carefully put his nose out and looked around. But he couldn't tell where he was! Musty Mouse had been carried into the farm house and now his potato home was on the kitchen table with the other potatoes and the farmer's wife was busily slicing them up.

Zip zip zip! went the knife.

The farmer's wife didn't see Musty at all. Zip! her knife went right through Musty's potato home and nearly cut off his whiskers.

"Squeak!" squeaked Musty as loud as he could.

Zip! zipped the knife again and off came the tiniest tip of Musty's tail.

"Ouch!" cried Musty and he jumped so hard he jumped right off the table. And landed in front of the farmer's cat!

Musty turned around and ran as fast as he could. And the cat ran right after him. Musty ran around the table, and around the farmer's wife, and around the stove. But he couldn't run away from the cat. It looked very bad for poor

(Continued on inside back cover)

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OUR GANG
LOOK, RED! THERE'S OUR CHANCE TO MAKE SOME MONEY FOR THE CLUB—NOODLEDORF'S DRUG STORE NEEDS A BOY.

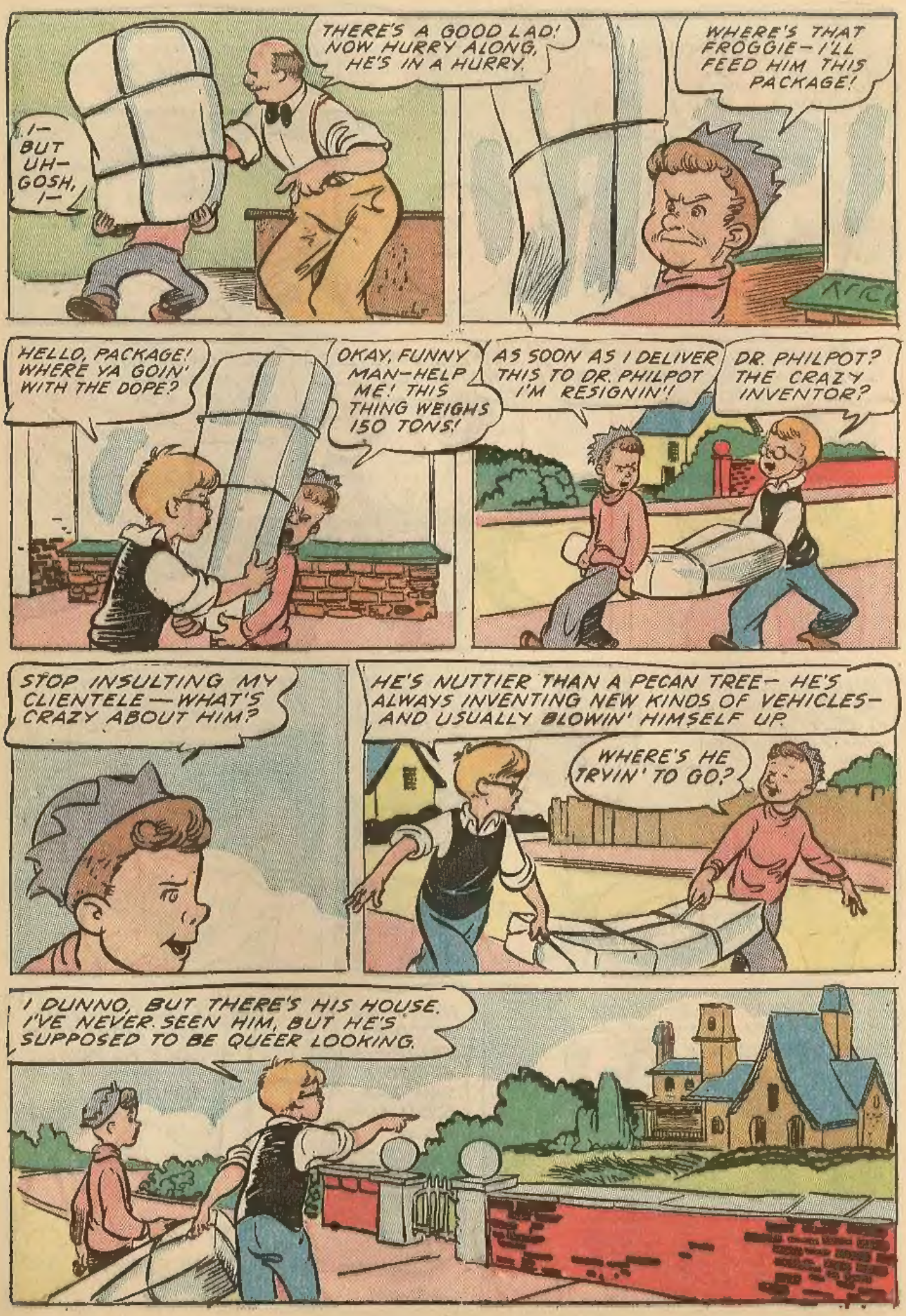
FROGGIE, YOU'RE A NOBLE SOUL... I KNOW YOU'LL ENJOY THE WORK.
PUBLIC SPIRITED, THAT'S YOU!
COME ON IN, WITH ME AT LEAST, WHILE I ASK FOR THE JOB.
BOY WANTED

HELLO, MR. NOODLEDORF! DO YOU STILL NEED A BOY? AN HONEST, HARD WORKING, SMART BOY?
I SURE DO, FROGGIE!

MR. NOODLEDORF, YOU'RE IN LUCK—RED HERE WANTS THE JOB!

THAT'S GREAT! AND YOU CAN START RIGHT NOW, RED—TAKE THIS PACKAGE...

HEY! I—MR. NOODLE-DORF—I—FROGGIE SAW THE SIGN AN'—I—UH—
IS THAT SO—UM—HM—NOW THAT GOES TO DOCTOR PHILPOT ON DALE ROAD...
O.G. 21-461


I— BUT UH— GOSH, I—
THERE'S A GOOD LAD! NOW HURRY ALONG, HE'S IN A HURRY.
WHERE'S THAT FROGGIE— I'LL FEED HIM THIS PACKAGE!
HELLO, PACKAGE! WHERE YA GOIN' WITH THE DOPE?
OKAY, FUNNY MAN—HELP ME! THIS THING WEIGHS 150 TONS!
AS SOON AS I DELIVER THIS TO DR. PHILPOT I'M RESIGNIN'!
DR. PHILPOT? THE CRAZY INVENTOR?
STOP INSULTING MY CLIENTELE—WHAT'S CRAZY ABOUT HIM?
HE'S NUTTIER THAN A PECAN TREE— HE'S ALWAYS INVENTING NEW KINDS OF VEHICLES— AND USUALLY BLOWIN' HIMSELF UP.
WHERE'S HE TRYIN' TO GO?
I DUNNO, BUT THERE'S HIS HOUSE. I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM, BUT HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE QUEER LOOKING.

A GREAT PLACE! WEEDS TWO FEET HIGH—A BROKEN DOWN HOUSE! HE MUST BE A MILLIONAIRE—ONLY A RICH GUY COULD AFFORD TO LOOK SO BAD.

A KEEN SPOT FOR A MURDER... THE BELL SOUNDS LIKE A FUNERAL KNELL.

DOCTOR—UH—DOCTOR PHILPOT?
WHAT DO YOU WANT?

IT'S A PACKAGE FROM NOODLEDORF'S FOR YOU.
A PACKAGE? WHAT IS IT?

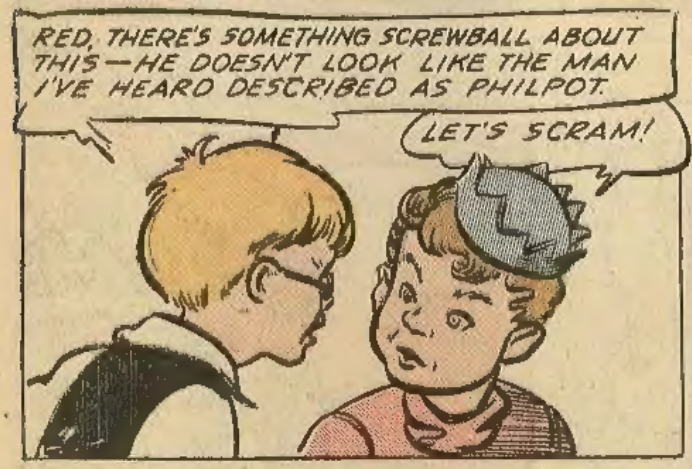
YOU WERE IN A HURRY FOR IT—OR MAYBE YOU'RE NOT DR. PHILPOT?
NOT DR. PHILPOT, EH?

I'LL SHOW YOU THAT I AM DR. PHILPOT—THAT'S ONE THING WE MUST BE SURE ABOUT.
OKAY, OKAY—SO YOU'RE DR. PHILPOT.

MAKE YOURSELVES AT HOME, BOYS—I HAVE AN INTERESTING EXPERIMENT IN MIND.
THAT'S FINE, DR. PHILPOT... JUST SHOW US WHERE TO PUT THE PACKAGE AND WE'LL BE GOING.

DON'T BE ALARMED — I'LL JUST LOCK THE DOOR TO TO KEEP US FROM BEING DISTURBED.

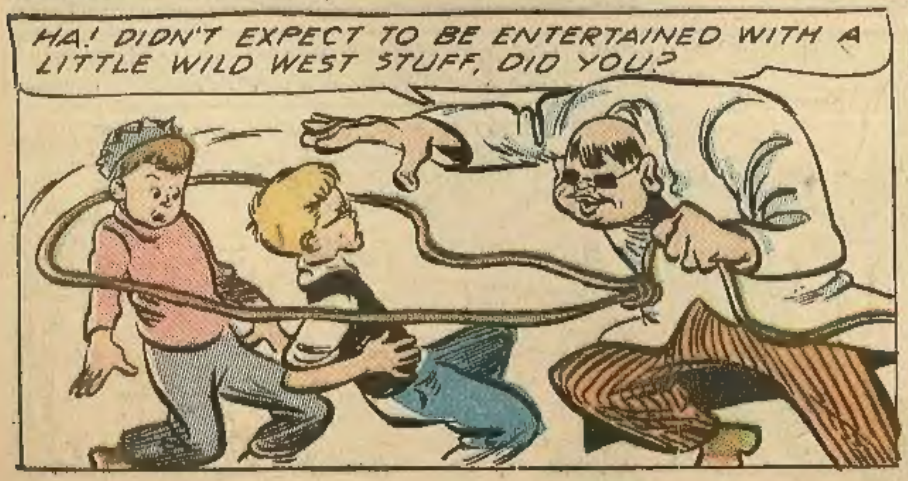
JUST SIT DOWN — I'LL GO PREPARE THE EXPERIMENT.
WELL, UH — WE DON'T — UH —


RED, THERE'S SOMETHING SCREWBALL ABOUT THIS — HE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THE MAN I'VE HEARD DESCRIBED AS PHILPOT.
LET'S SCRAM!

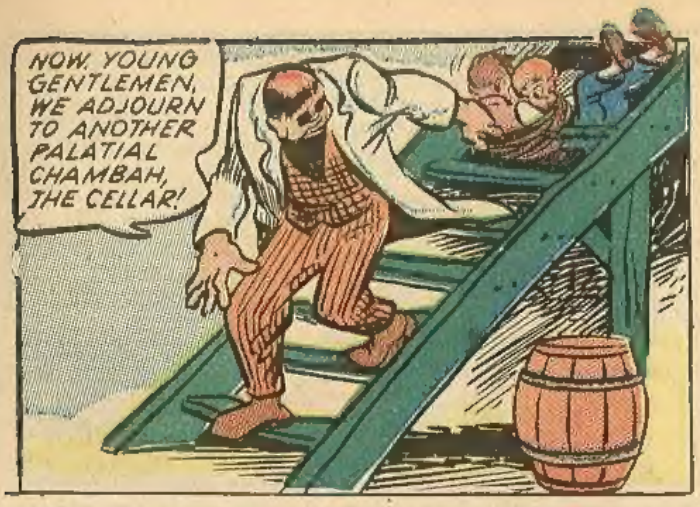
THIS LOCK IS STUCK OR SOMETHING...
HERE HE COMES!

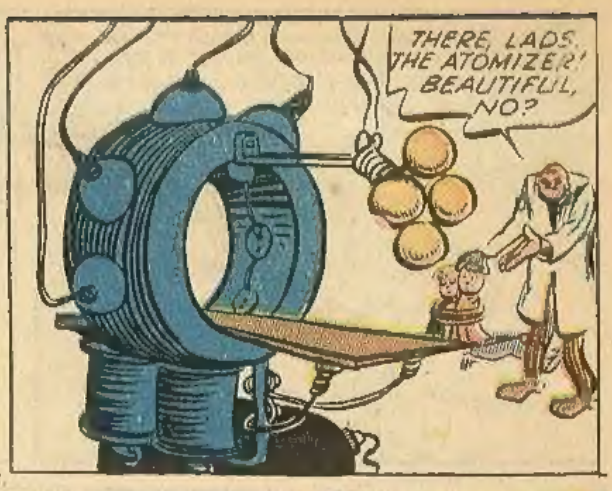
YOU TRYIN' TO GET AWAY! COME BACK HERE!
WHY, DR. PHILPOT! TSK, TSK!

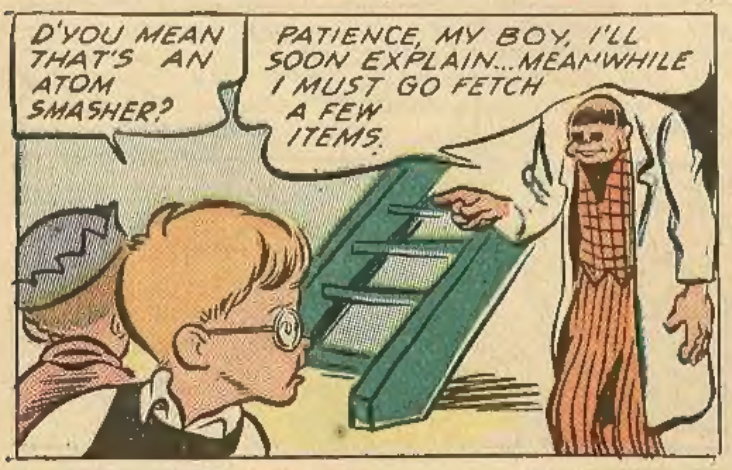
NOW, GENTLEMEN, OBSERVE CLOSELY — KEEP YOUR EYE ON THE ROPE.

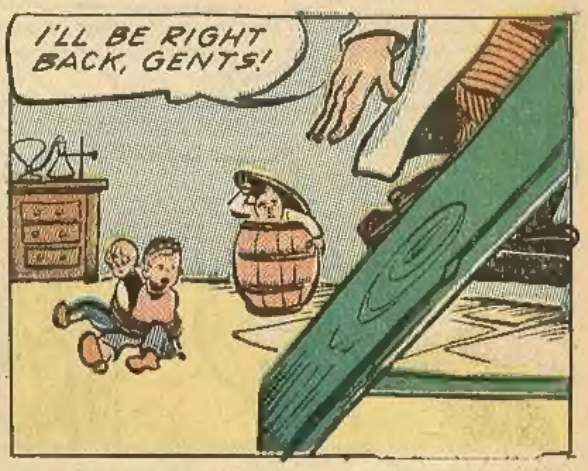

HA! DIDN'T EXPECT TO BE ENTERTAINED WITH A LITTLE WILD WEST STUFF, DID YOU?

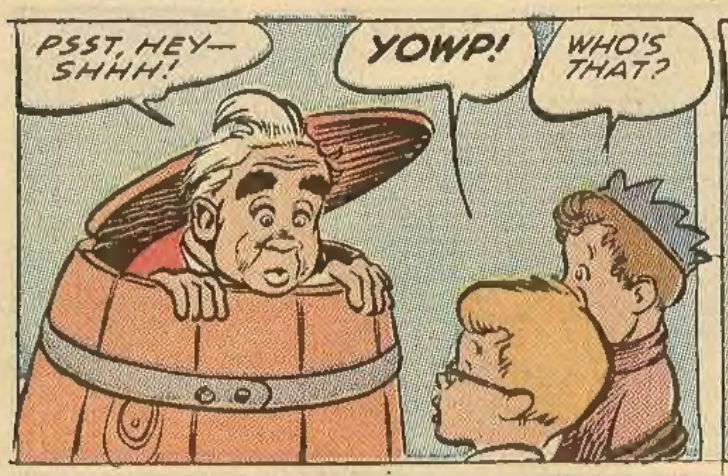
COMPARATIVELY PAINLESS, EH, BOYS? HEH, HEH!


NOW, YOUNG GENTLEMEN, WE ADJOURN TO ANOTHER PALATIAL CHAMBAH, THE CELLAR!


THERE, LADS. THE ATOMIZER! BEAUTIFUL, NO?

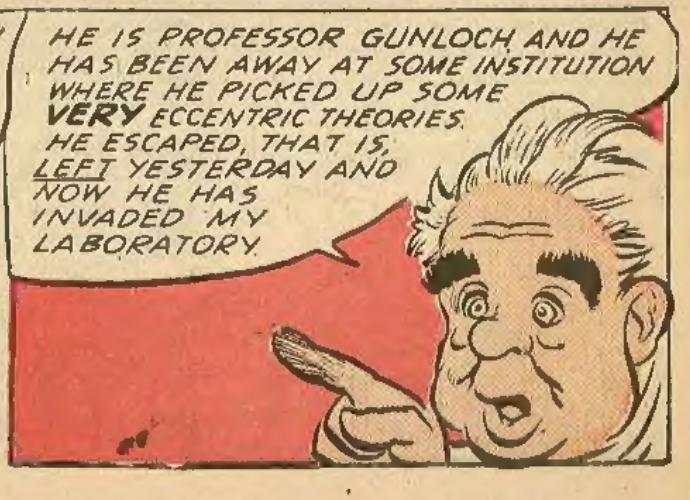

D'YOU MEAN THAT'S AN ATOM SMASHER?
PATIENCE, MY BOY, I'LL SOON EXPLAIN...MEAN'WHILE I MUST GO FETCH A FEW ITEMS.

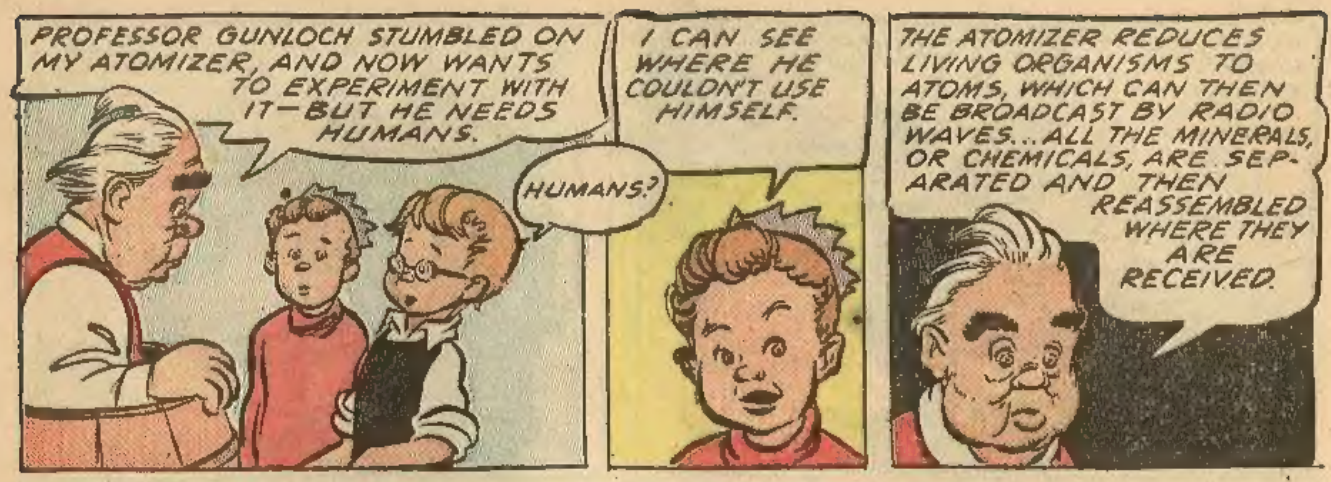

I'LL BE RIGHT BACK, GENTS!


PSST, HEY— SHHH!
YOWP!
WHO'S THAT?

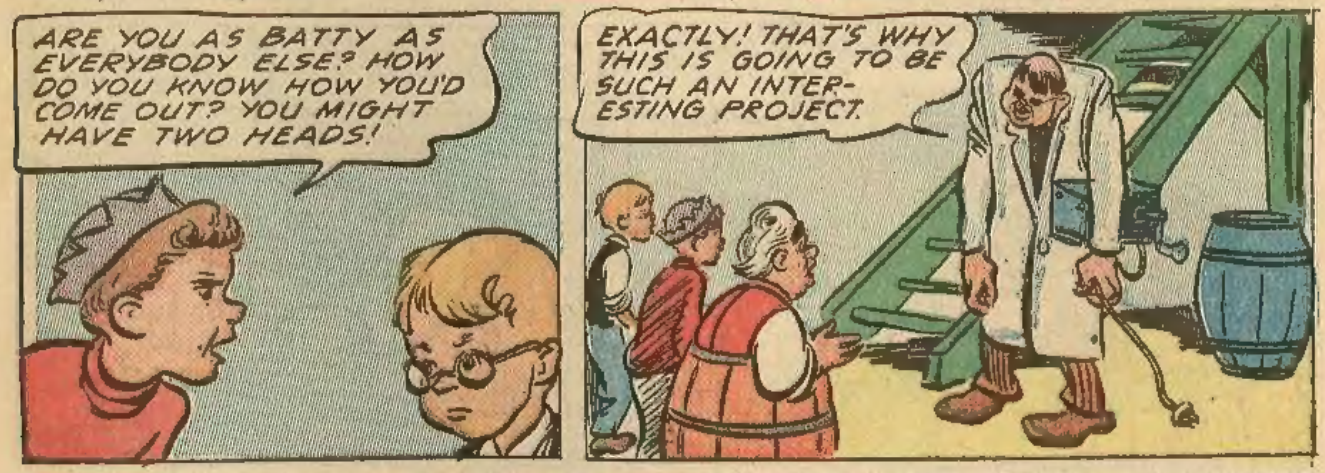
I'M DR. PHILPOT— SHH, SHH, SHH...
YOU'RE AS CRAZY AS THE OTHER! NIX ON THE KNIFE!

DON'T MISTAKE ME—I MERELY MEAN TO CUT YOU FREE... THAT OTHER GENTLEMAN IS A VERY FINE SCIENTIST, BUT A LITTLE RADICAL.


HE IS PROFESSOR GUNLOCH AND HE HAS BEEN AWAY AT SOME INSTITUTION WHERE HE PICKED UP SOME VERY ECCENTRIC THEORIES. HE ESCAPED, THAT IS, LEFT YESTERDAY AND NOW HE HAS INVADED MY LABORATORY.

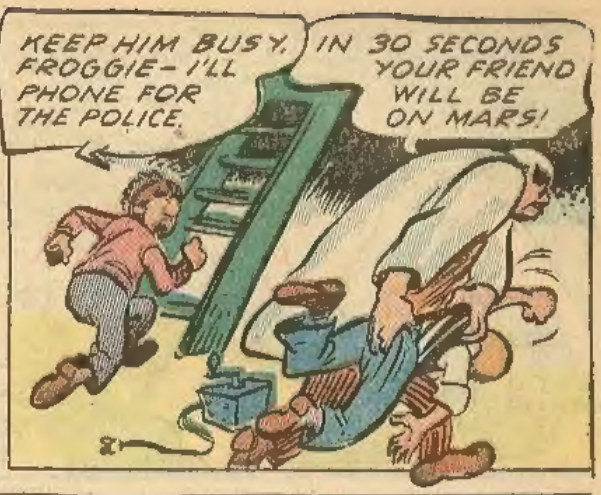

PROFESSOR GUNLOCH STUMBLED ON MY ATOMIZER, AND NOW WANTS TO EXPERIMENT WITH IT—BUT HE NEEDS HUMANS.
HUMANS?
I CAN SEE WHERE HE COULDN'T USE HIMSELF.
THE ATOMIZER REDUCES LIVING ORGANISMS TO ATOMS, WHICH CAN THEN BE BROADCAST BY RADIO WAVES...ALL THE MINERALS, OR CHEMICALS, ARE SEPARATED AND THEN REASSEMBLED WHERE THEY ARE RECEIVED.

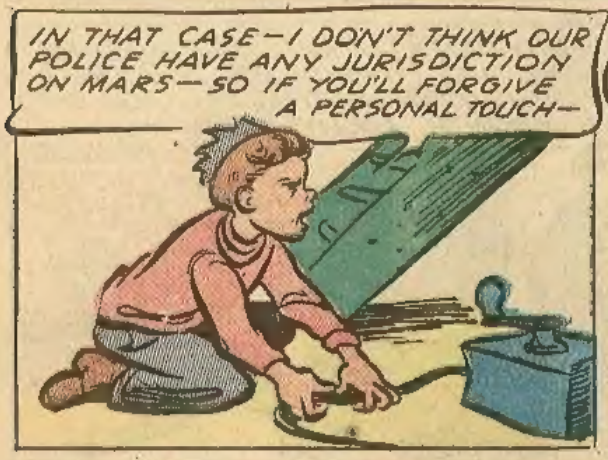
YOU MEAN THE ELEMENTS ARE TAKEN APART, MADE RADIO-ACTIVE, BROADCAST, AND THEN PUT TOGETHER AGAIN? AND HE WANTS TO TRY THAT WITH US?
WELL, HE WAS GOING TO TRY IT WITH ME, BUT I HID IN THE BARREL.
COME ON, DOC, WE CAN GET TO YOUR PHONE AND HAVE THE BOOBY HATCH AGENTS COLLECT THIS FRUIT CAKE!
Y'KNOW, THAT SOUNDS LOGICAL, AND WOULD BE A MIGHTY INTERESTING EXPERIMENT.

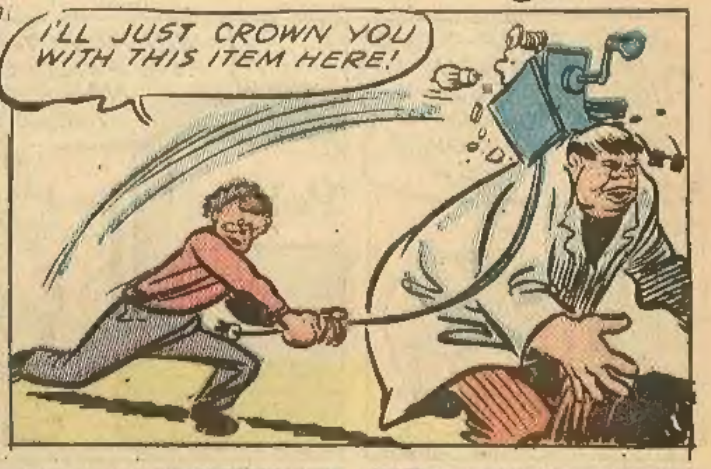

ARE YOU AS BATTY AS EVERYBODY ELSE? HOW DO YOU KNOW HOW YOU'D COME OUT? YOU MIGHT HAVE TWO HEADS!
EXACTLY! THAT'S WHY THIS IS GOING TO BE SUCH AN INTERESTING PROJECT.

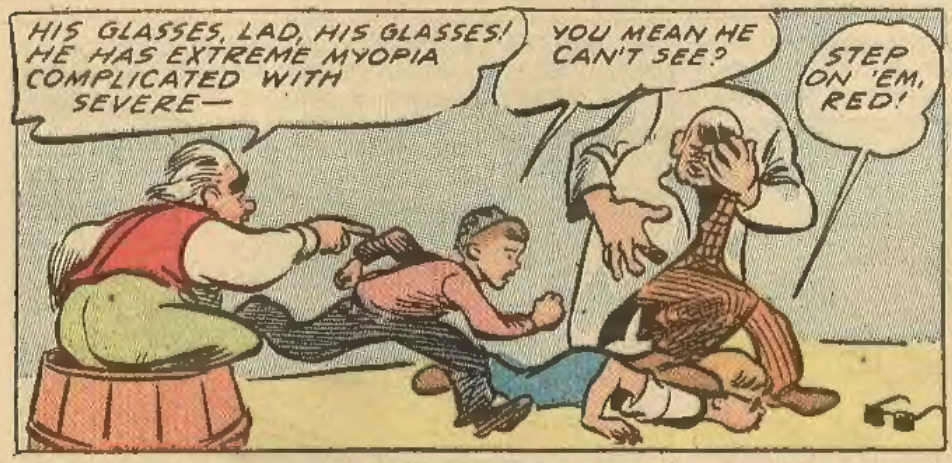
PROFESSOR, I THINK YOU SHOULD BE THE ONE TO BE ATOMIZED! HOW ELSE COULD YOU GET A SCIENTIFIC REACTION AS TO WHAT IT FEELS LIKE?
DR. PHILPOT HERE COULD OPERATE THE APPARATUS AND YOU COULD BE BROADCAST!
HAW, HAW—I ADMIT I'M A LITTLE CRAZY—
BUT I'M NOT THAT CRAZY!

BUT SINCE YOU HAVE SUCH A SCHOLARLY MIND, YOU CAN BE BROADCAST!


KEEP HIM BUSY, FROGGIE—I'LL PHONE FOR THE POLICE.
IN 30 SECONDS YOUR FRIEND WILL BE ON MARS!


IN THAT CASE—I DON'T THINK OUR POLICE HAVE ANY JURISDICTION ON MARS—SO IF YOU'LL FORGIVE A PERSONAL TOUCH—

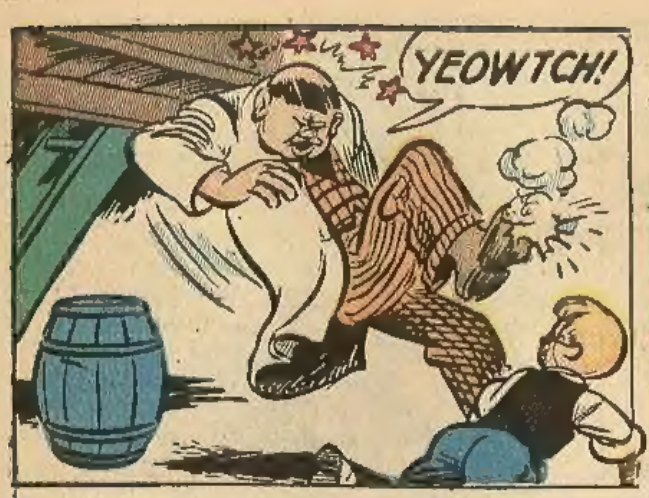

I'LL JUST CROWN YOU WITH THIS ITEM HERE!


HIS GLASSES, LAD, HIS GLASSES! HE HAS EXTREME MYOPIA COMPLICATED WITH SEVERE—
YOU MEAN HE CAN'T SEE?
STEP ON 'EM, RED!

HE WON'T BE ABLE TO SEE HIS WAY OUT OF THIS!

STAY WHERE YOU ARE—ALL OF YOU!
I CAN STILL FEEL! AND I HAVE THE SWITCH WHICH WILL SHORTCIRCUIT 1,000,000 VOLTS AND BLOW THIS HOUSE TO THE MOON!
GOOD GOSH! HE'S RIGHT—HE HAS THE KEY SWITCH!

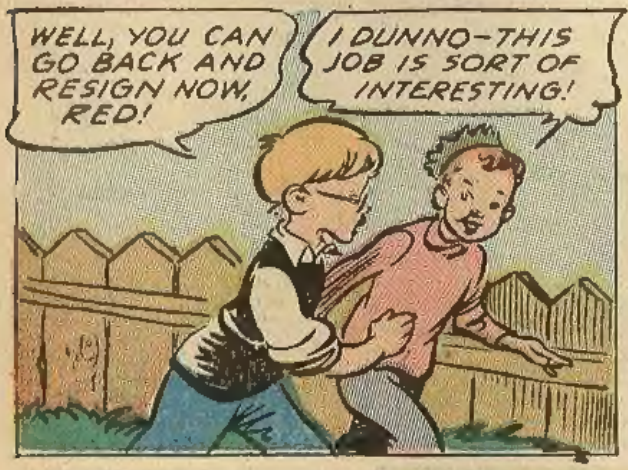
NOW, DR. PHILPOT, UNDER MY DIRECTION, YOU WILL BE MY EYES AND HANDS—WE WILL PROCEED WITH THE EXPERIMENT.


YEOWTCH!

WHAT ON EARTH HAPPENED?
THAT WAS OPERATION HOTFOOT, DOC, AND HE BRAINED HIMSELF ON THE RAFTER.

HELLO, CHIEF—SEND A DOG WAGON UP TO DOC PHILPOT'S—WE GOT A PISTACHIO THAT'S WAY OVER-RIPE—YEAH...

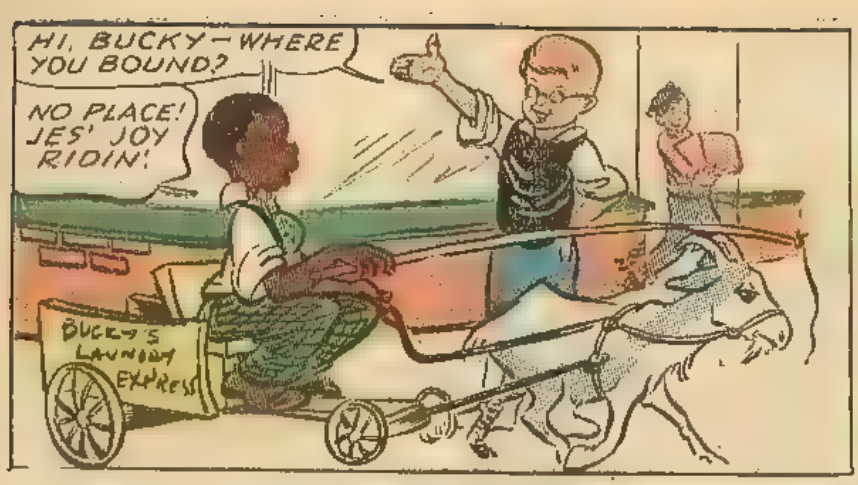
YOU THINK THIS GUY CAN PLAY PINOCHLE? WE AIN'T HAD FOUR OF US DOWN THERE IN A MONTH.
IF YOU DON'T MIND ME ASKIN', DOC, WHAT WAS IN THAT PACKAGE WE DELIVERED?
50 POUNDS OF PEANUT BRITTLE—I LOVE IT!
Police

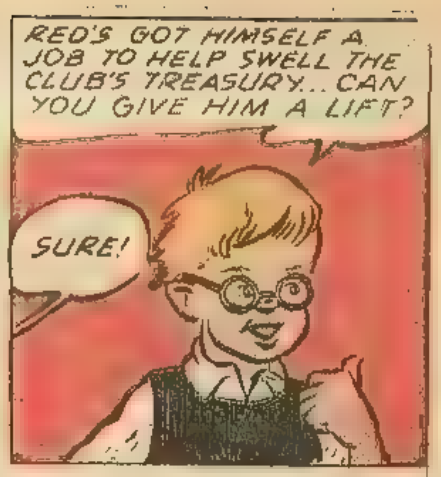

WELL, YOU CAN GO BACK AND RESIGN NOW, RED!
I DUNNO—THIS JOB IS SORT OF INTERESTING!

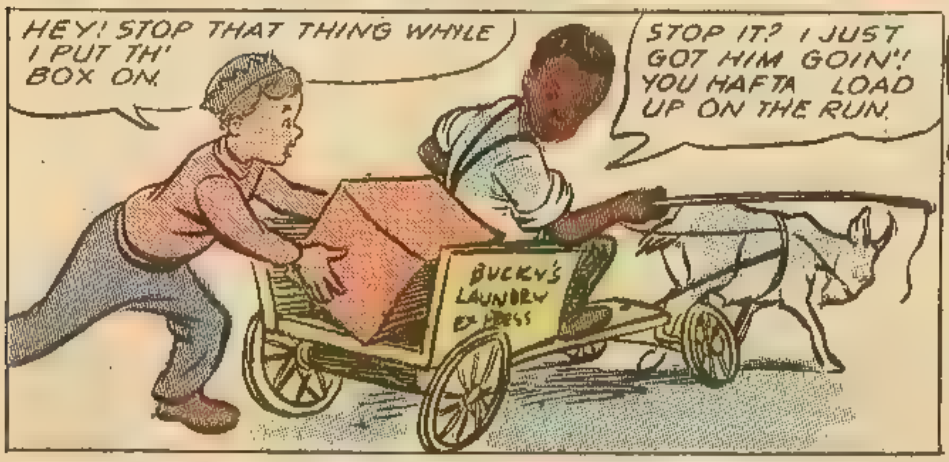
HI, BOSS! WHAT GOES OUT NEXT?
YOU! YOU'RE FIRED! YOU TOOK AN HOUR AND A HALF TO WALK A QUARTER OF A MILE.

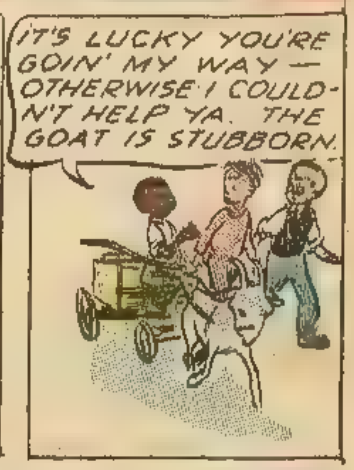
BUT GEE WHIZ! THE CRAZY MAN WAS GOING TO SEND FROGGIE TO MARS AND HE WANTED TO ELECTROCUTE DOC PHILPOT, SO I—

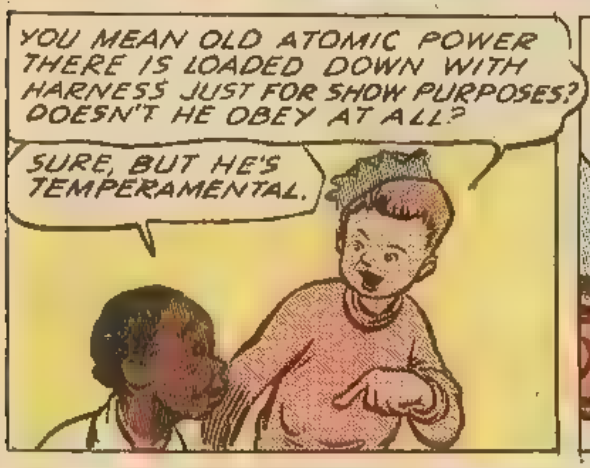
RED, YOU'RE HIRED AGAIN! JUST TAKE THAT ORDER TO SPINSTER JOHNSON AND EXPLAIN WHY WE COULD FILL ONLY HALF OF IT...I'VE RUN OUT OF EXCUSES FOR SHORT STOCK AND I NEED A MAN OF YOUR TALENTS AROUND THE PLACE.

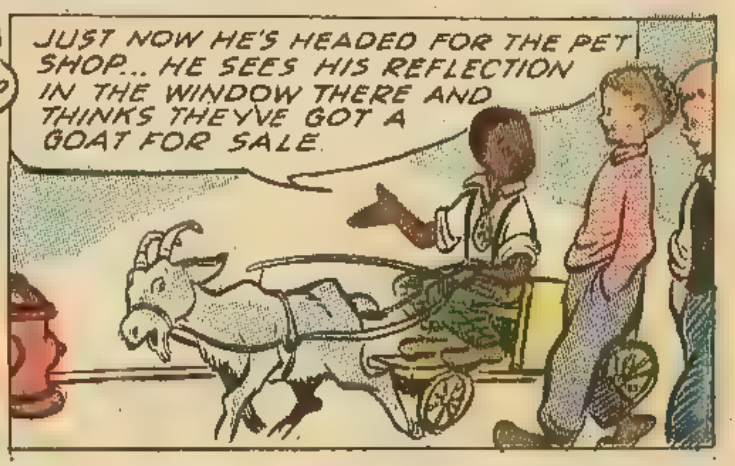

HI, BUCKY—WHERE YOU BOUND?
NO PLACE! JES' JOY RIDIN'!
BUCKY'S LAUNDRY EXPRESS

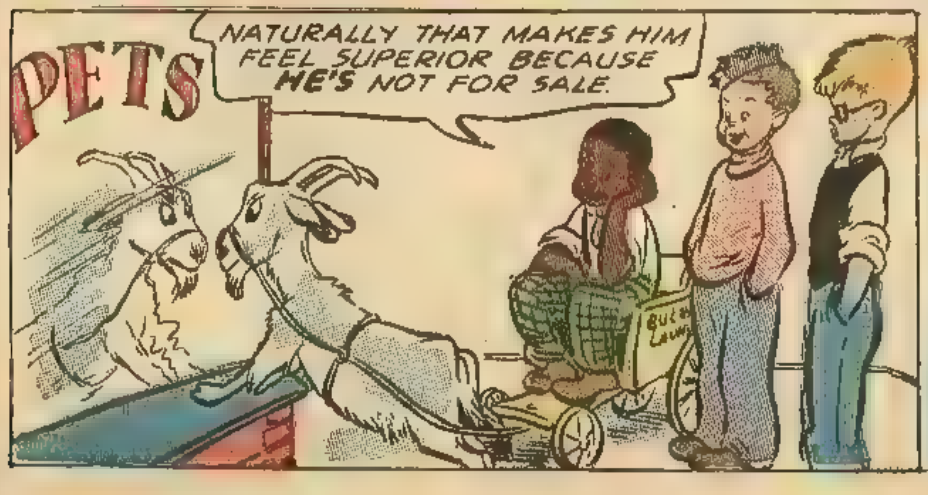

RED'S GOT HIMSELF A JOB TO HELP SWELL THE CLUB'S TREASURY... CAN YOU GIVE HIM A LIFT?
SURE!

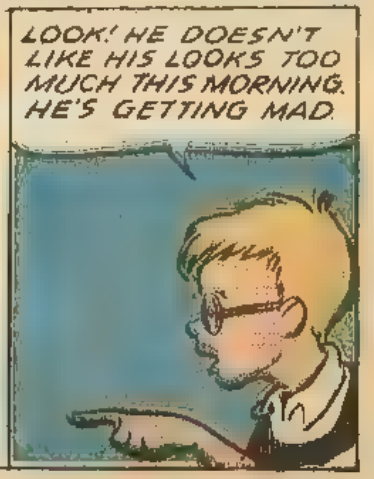

HEY! STOP THAT THING WHILE I PUT TH' BOX ON.
STOP IT? I JUST GOT HIM GOIN'! YOU HAFTA LOAD UP ON THE RUN.
BUCKY'S LAUNDRY EXPRESS

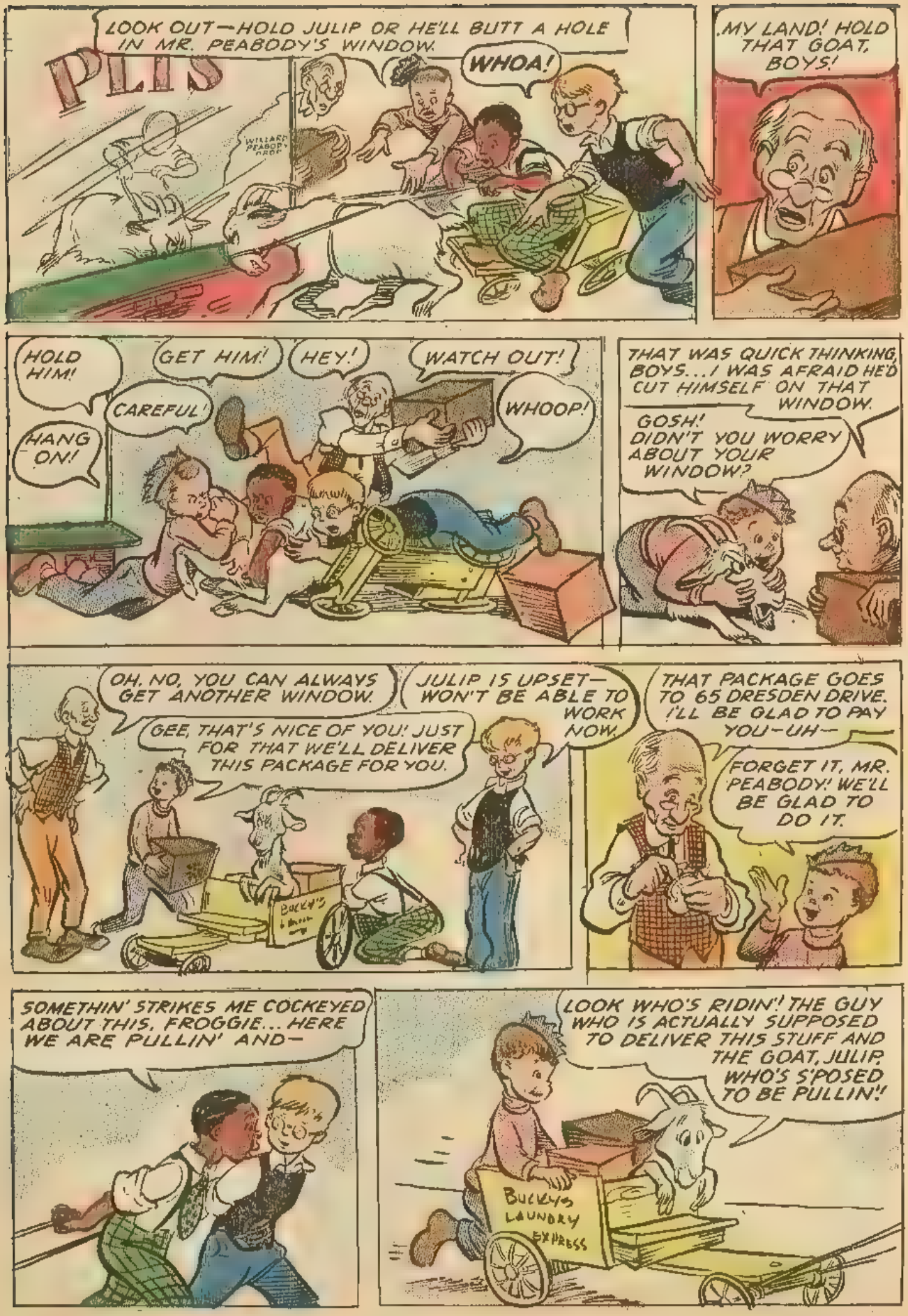

IT'S LUCKY YOU'RE GOIN' MY WAY — OTHERWISE I COULDN'T HELP YA. THE GOAT IS STUBBORN.

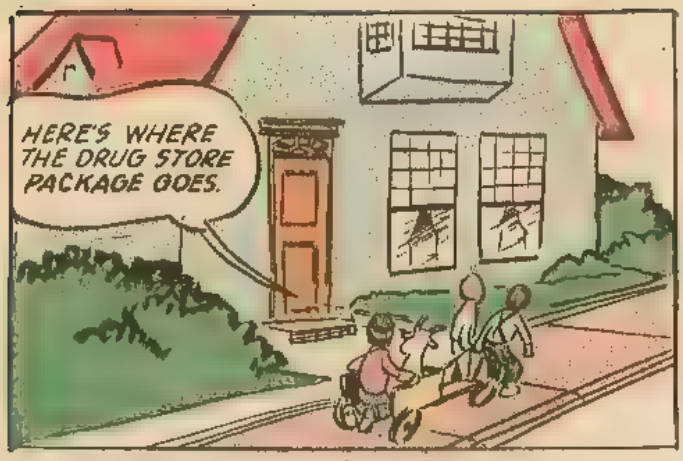

YOU MEAN OLD ATOMIC POWER THERE IS LOADED DOWN WITH HARNESS JUST FOR SHOW PURPOSES? DOESN'T HE OBEY AT ALL?
SURE, BUT HE'S TEMPERAMENTAL.

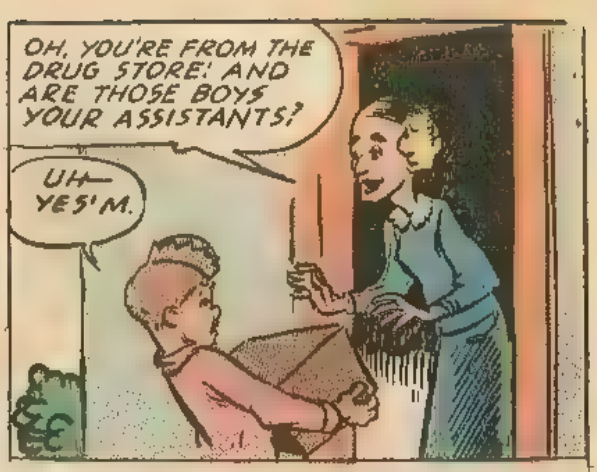

JUST NOW HE'S HEADED FOR THE PET SHOP... HE SEES HIS REFLECTION IN THE WINDOW THERE AND THINKS THEY'VE GOT A GOAT FOR SALE.

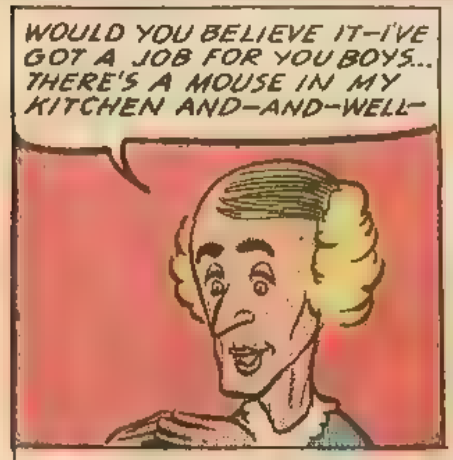

PETS
NATURALLY THAT MAKES HIM FEEL SUPERIOR BECAUSE HE'S NOT FOR SALE.


LOOK! HE DOESN'T LIKE HIS LOOKS TOO MUCH THIS MORNING. HE'S GETTING MAD.

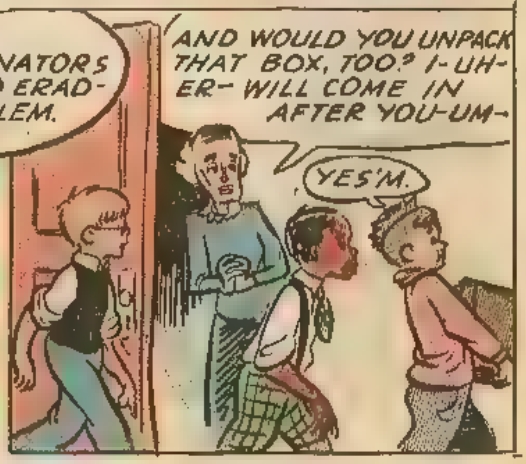

LOOK OUT—HOLD JULIP OR HE'LL BUTT A HOLE IN MR. PEABODY'S WINDOW.
WHOA!
MY LAND! HOLD THAT GOAT, BOYS!
HOLD HIM!
GET HIM!
HEY!
WATCH OUT!
CAREFUL!
WHOOP!
HANG ON!
THAT WAS QUICK THINKING, BOYS...I WAS AFRAID HE'D CUT HIMSELF ON THAT WINDOW.
GOSH! DIDN'T YOU WORRY ABOUT YOUR WINDOW?
OH, NO, YOU CAN ALWAYS GET ANOTHER WINDOW.
JULIP IS UPSET—WON'T BE ABLE TO WORK NOW.
GEE, THAT'S NICE OF YOU! JUST FOR THAT WE'LL DELIVER THIS PACKAGE FOR YOU.
THAT PACKAGE GOES TO 65 DRESDEN DRIVE. I'LL BE GLAD TO PAY YOU—UH—
FORGET IT, MR. PEABODY! WE'LL BE GLAD TO DO IT.
SOMETHIN' STRIKES ME COCKEYED ABOUT THIS, FROGGIE... HERE WE ARE PULLIN' AND—
LOOK WHO'S RIDIN'! THE GUY WHO IS ACTUALLY SUPPOSED TO DELIVER THIS STUFF AND THE GOAT, JULIP, WHO'S S'POSED TO BE PULLIN'!
BUCKY'S LAUNDRY EXPRESS

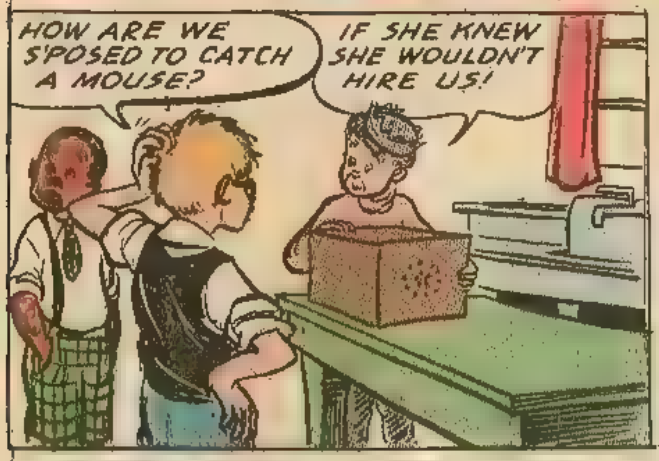

HERE'S WHERE THE DRUG STORE PACKAGE GOES.

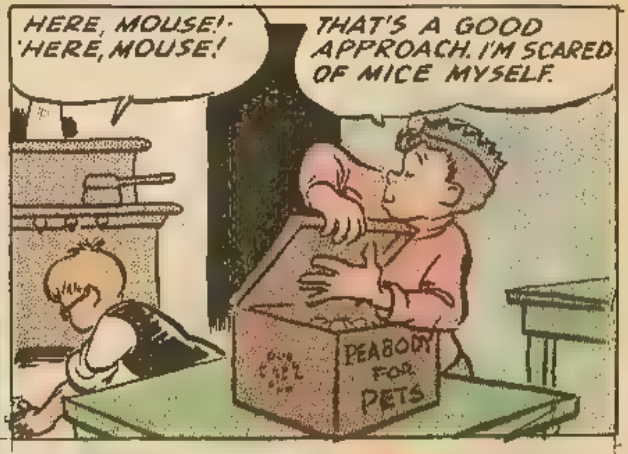

OH, YOU'RE FROM THE DRUG STORE! AND ARE THOSE BOYS YOUR ASSISTANTS?
UH— YES'M.

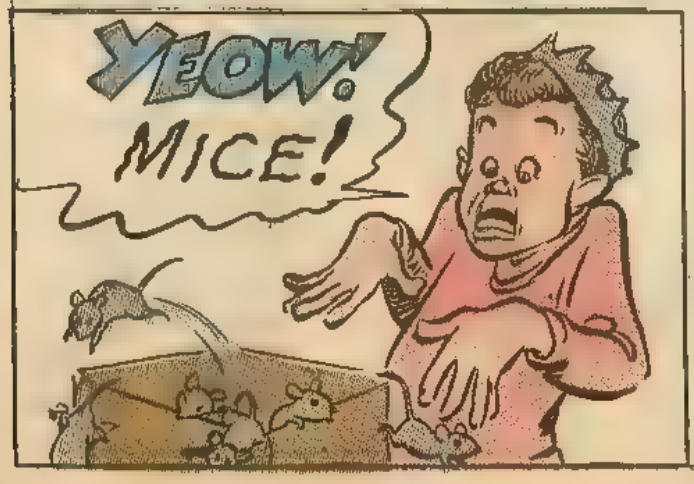

WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT—I'VE GOT A JOB FOR YOU BOYS... THERE'S A MOUSE IN MY KITCHEN AND—AND—WELL—

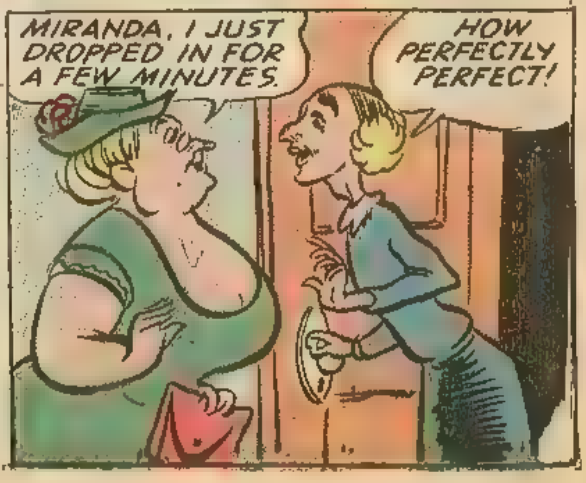
WELL, WE AREN'T EXACTLY EXTERMINATORS BUT WE'LL TRY TO ERADICATE YOUR PROBLEM.

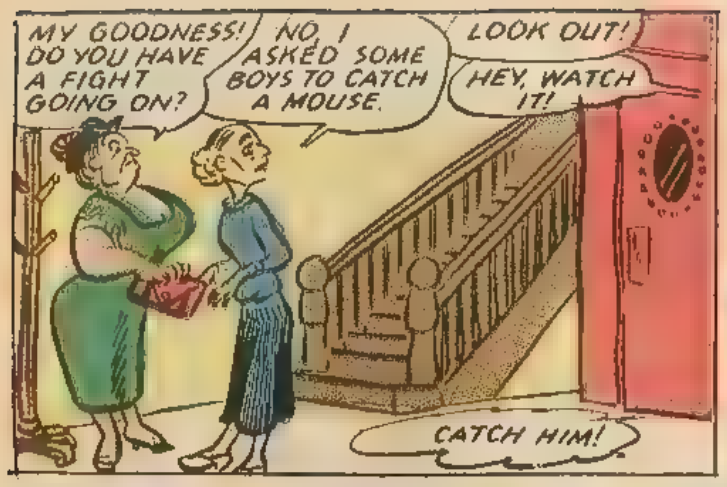

AND WOULD YOU UNPACK THAT BOX, TOO? I-UH-ER— WILL COME IN AFTER YOU-UM—
YES'M.

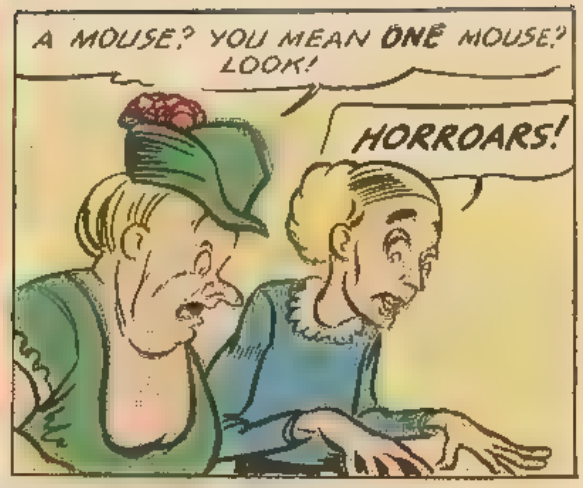

HOW ARE WE S'POSED TO CATCH A MOUSE?
IF SHE KNEW SHE WOULDN'T HIRE US!

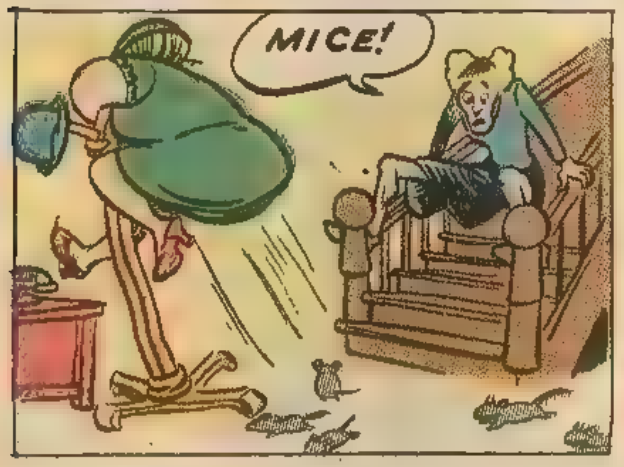

HERE, MOUSE! HERE, MOUSE!
THAT'S A GOOD APPROACH. I'M SCARED OF MICE MYSELF.
PEABODY FOR PETS

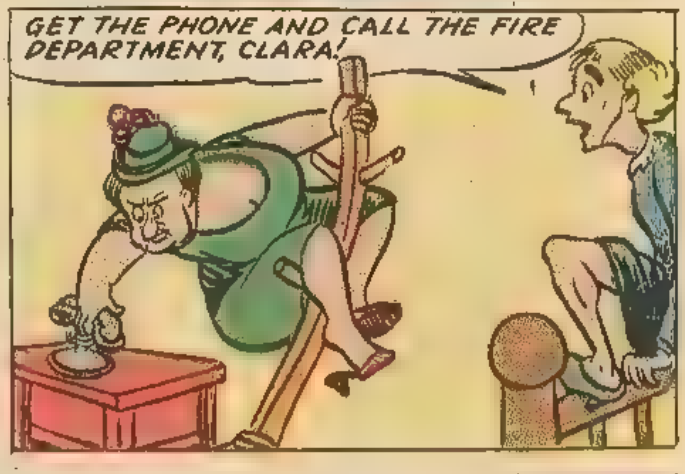

YEOW! MICE!


MIRANDA, I JUST DROPPED IN FOR A FEW MINUTES.
HOW PERFECTLY PERFECT!


MY GOODNESS! DO YOU HAVE A FIGHT GOING ON?
NO, I ASKED SOME BOYS TO CATCH A MOUSE.
LOOK OUT!
HEY, WATCH IT!
CATCH HIM!


A MOUSE? YOU MEAN ONE MOUSE? LOOK!
HORROARS!

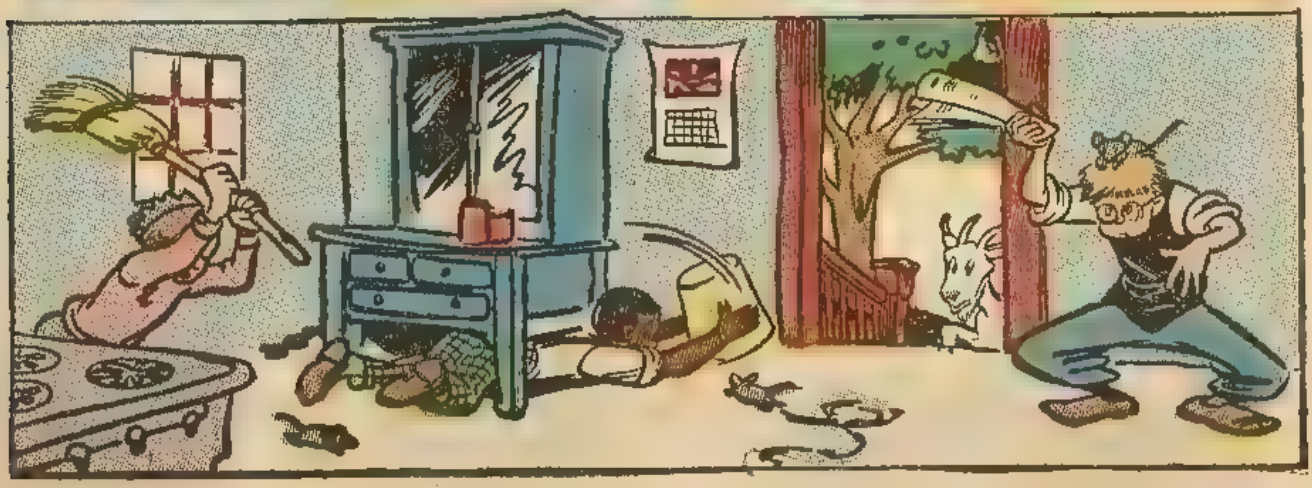

MICE!

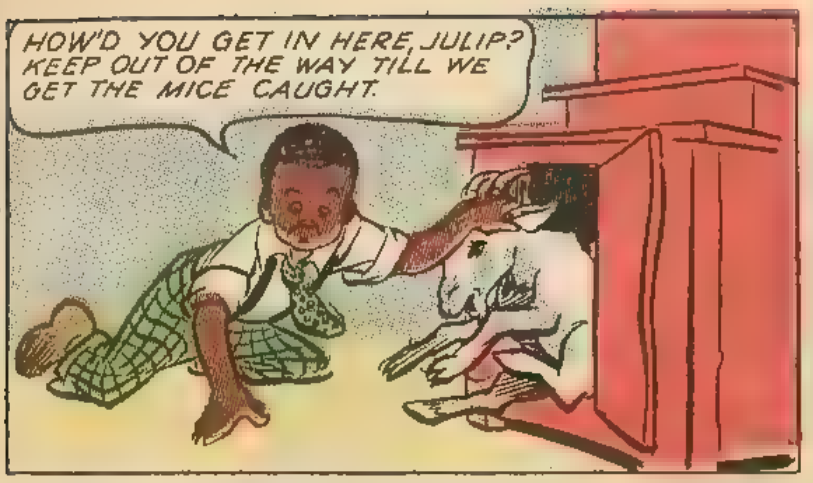

GET THE PHONE AND CALL THE FIRE DEPARTMENT, CLARA!

FIRE DEPARTMENT—GILLIGAN SPEAKING.

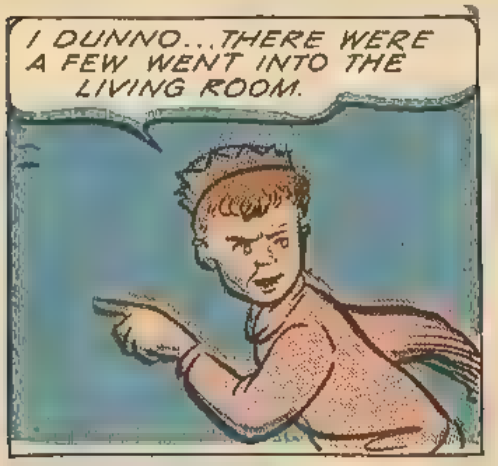
OKAY, WE'LL BE RIGHT OUT—MICE ALL OVER THE PLACE, EH?

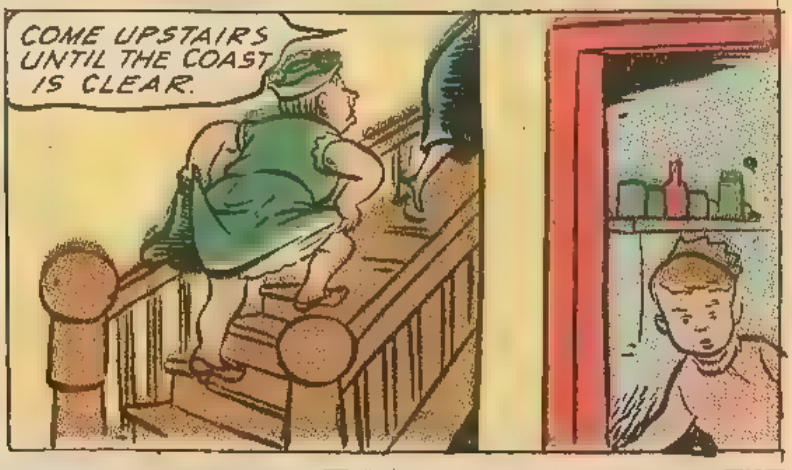
MICE!

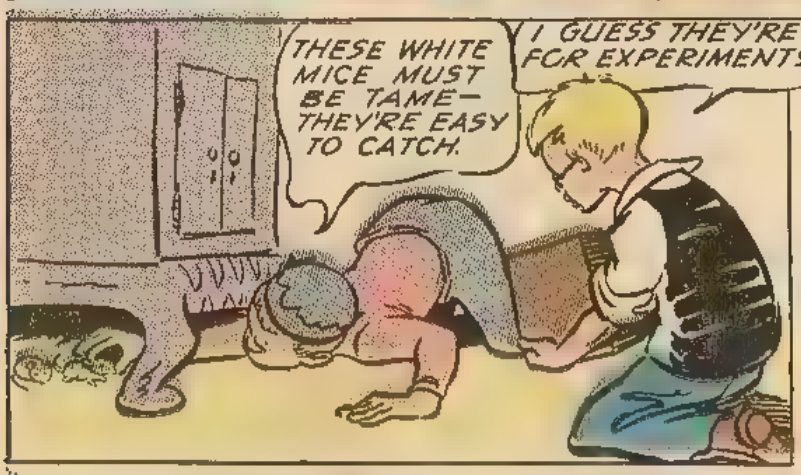



HOW'D YOU GET IN HERE, JULIP? KEEP OUT OF THE WAY TILL WE GET THE MICE CAUGHT.

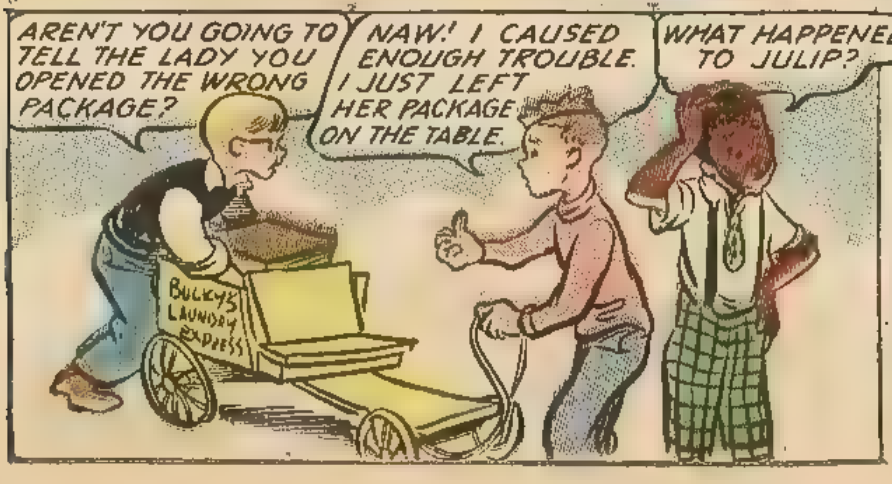
THERE! WE MUST HAVE CAUGHT MOST OF 'EM.


I DUNNO...THERE WERE A FEW WENT INTO THE LIVING ROOM.

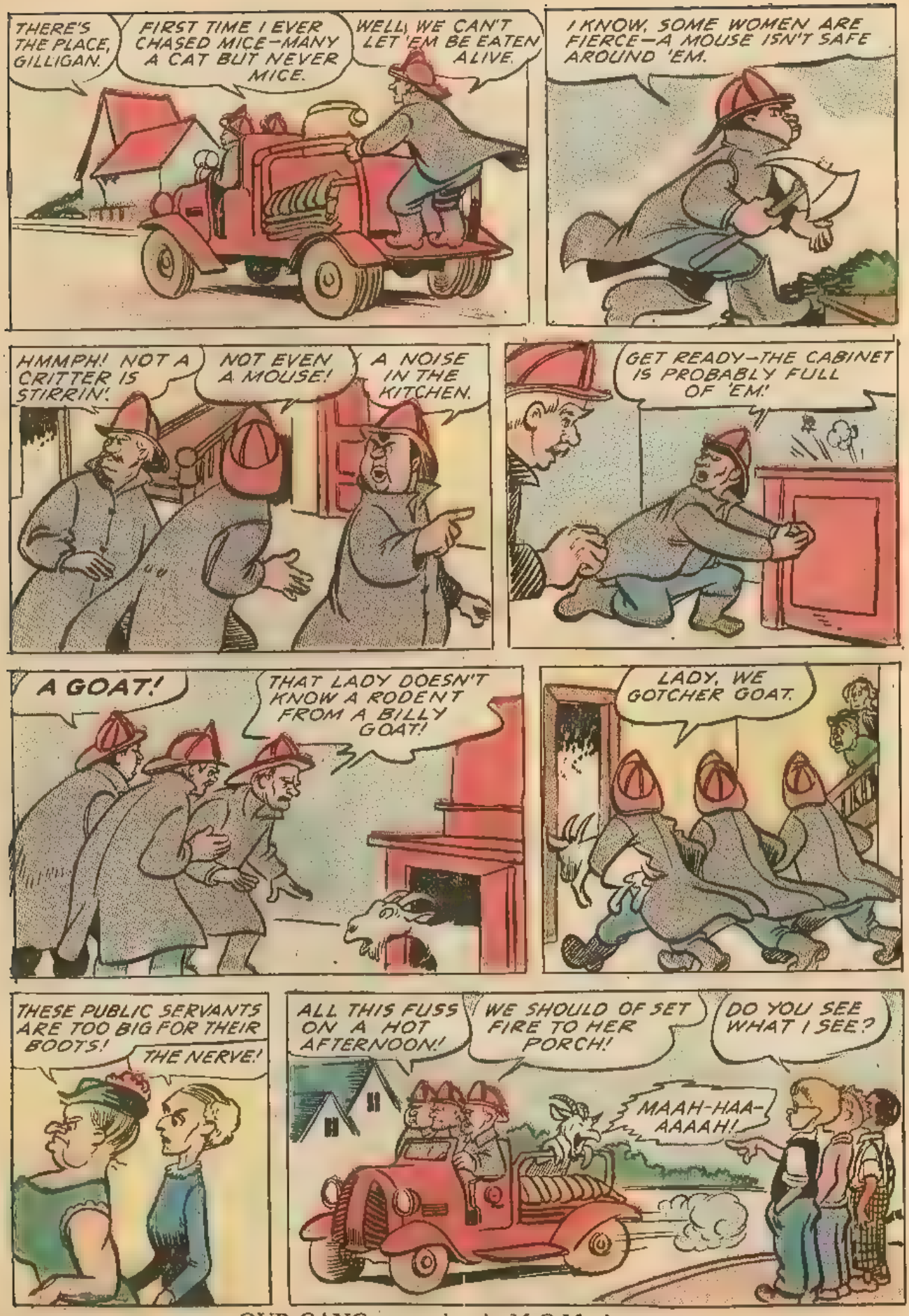

COME UPSTAIRS UNTIL THE COAST IS CLEAR.


THESE WHITE MICE MUST BE TAME— THEY'RE EASY TO CATCH.
I GUESS THEY'RE FOR EXPERIMENTS.

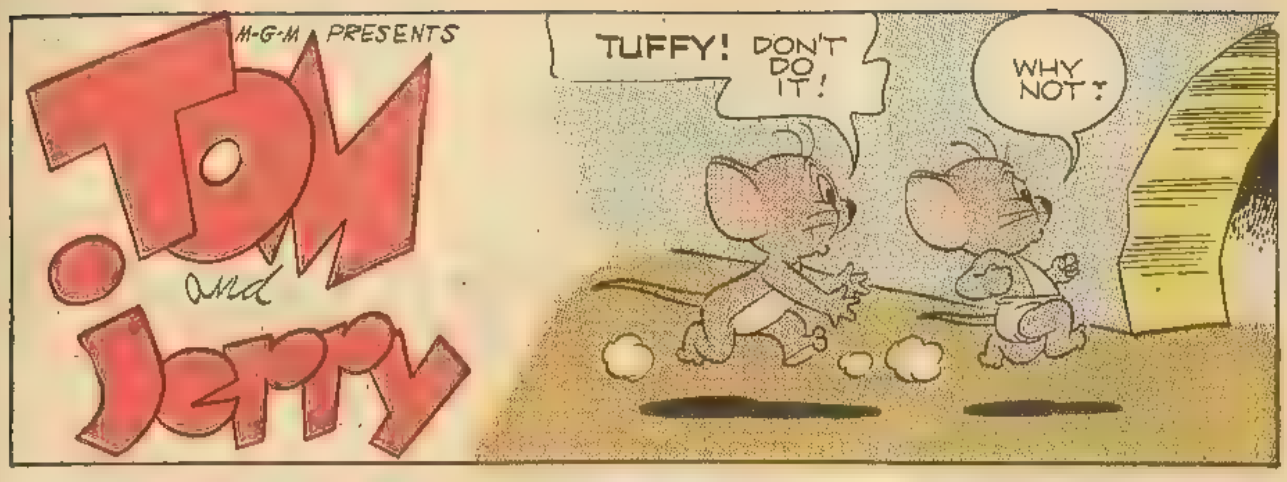
THERE! THAT MUST BE ALL OF 'EM
YEH, LET'S GO!

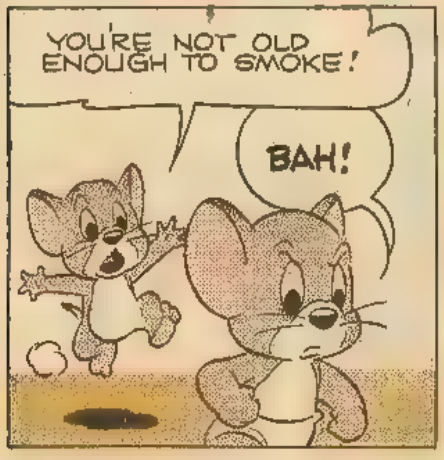

AREN'T YOU GOING TO TELL THE LADY YOU OPENED THE WRONG PACKAGE?
NAW! I CAUSED ENOUGH TROUBLE. I JUST LEFT HER PACKAGE ON THE TABLE.
WHAT HAPPENED TO JULIP?
BUCKY'S LAUNDRY EXPRESS

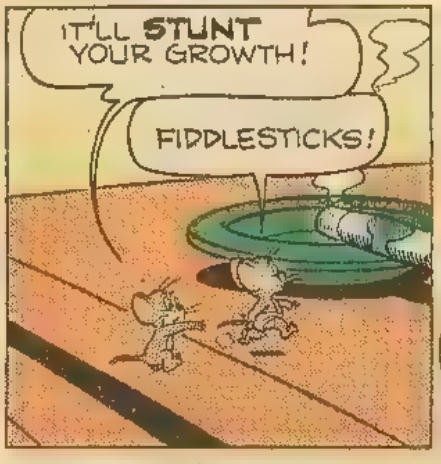
I GUESS HE WANDERED OFF...WELL, WE'D BETTER GET THOSE LABORATORY MICE UP TO 65 DRESDEN DRIVE.

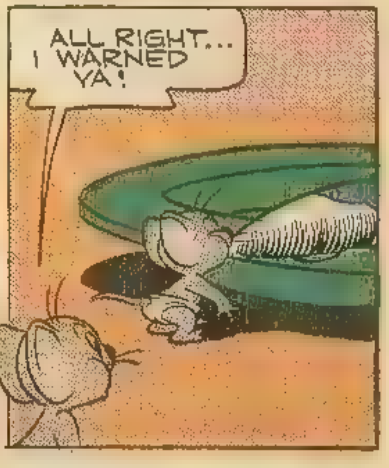


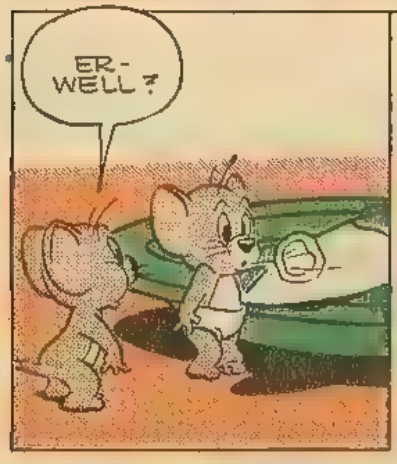
OUR GANG appearing in M·G·M pictures


M-G-M PRESENTS
Tom and Jerry
TUFFY! DON'T DO IT!
WHY NOT?

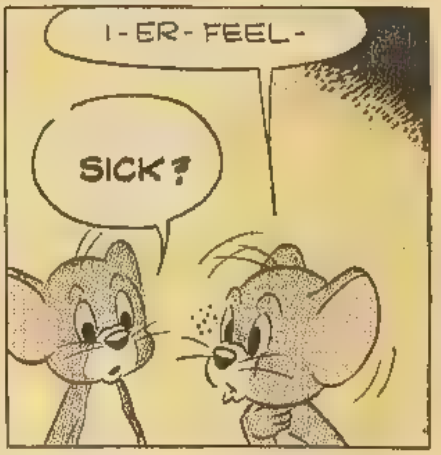

YOU'RE NOT OLD ENOUGH TO SMOKE!
BAH!

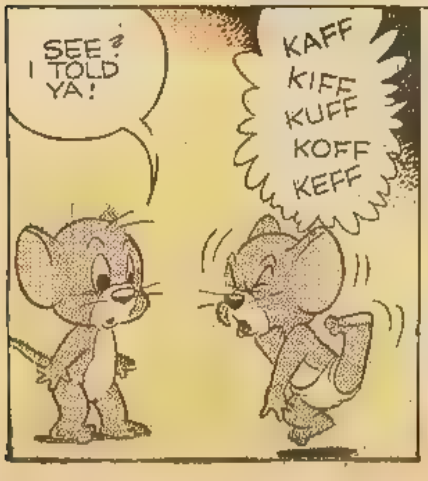

IT'LL STUNT YOUR GROWTH!
FIDDLESTICKS!

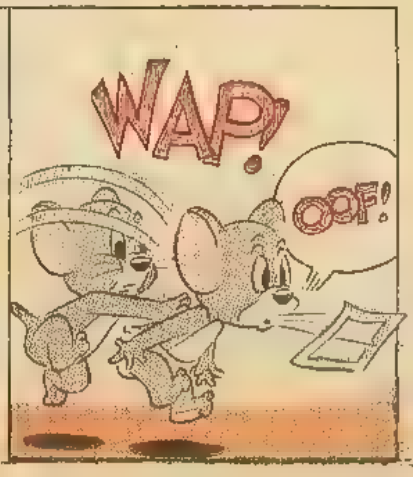

ALL RIGHT... I WARNED YA!

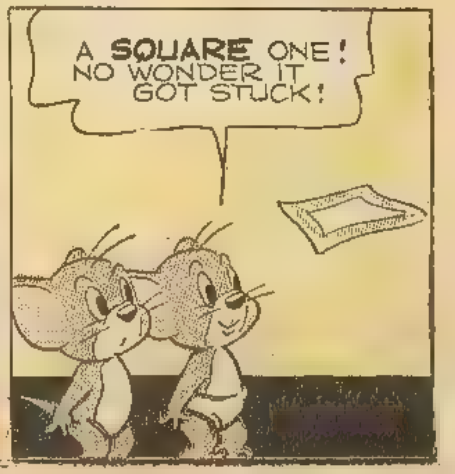

ER- WELL?

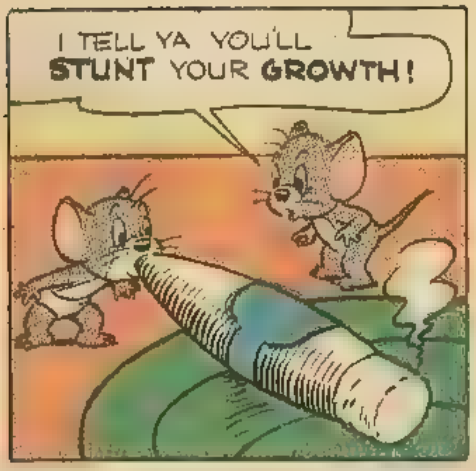
LOOKIT THAT! A SMOKE RING!
THE FIRST SHOT!

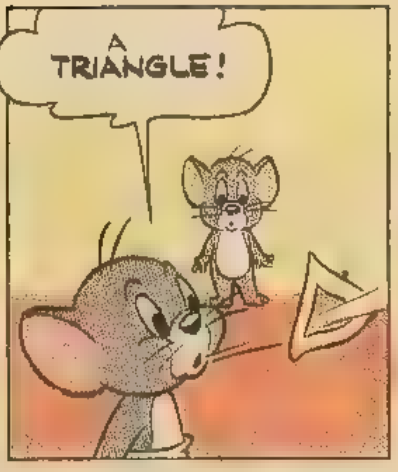

I-ER-FEEL-
SICK?

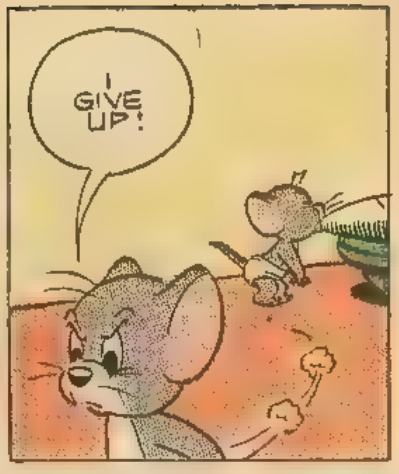

SEE? I TOLD YA!
KAFF KIFF KUFF KOFF KEFF

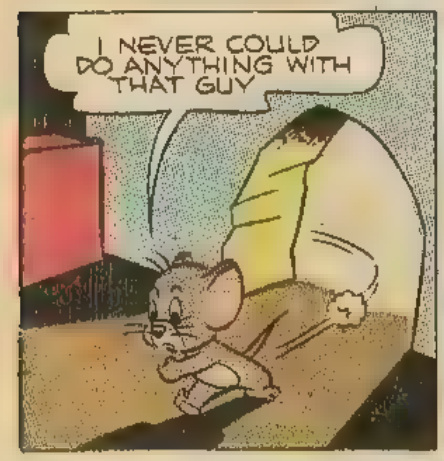

WAP!
OOF!

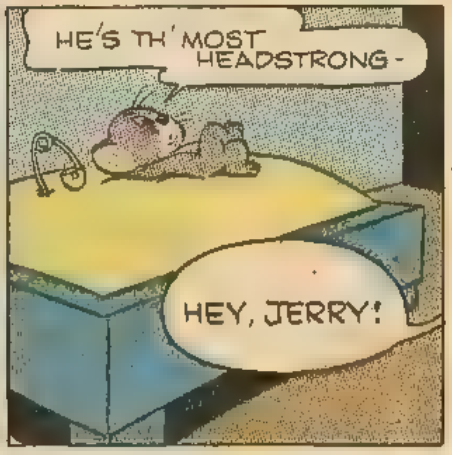

A SQUARE ONE! NO WONDER IT GOT STUCK!

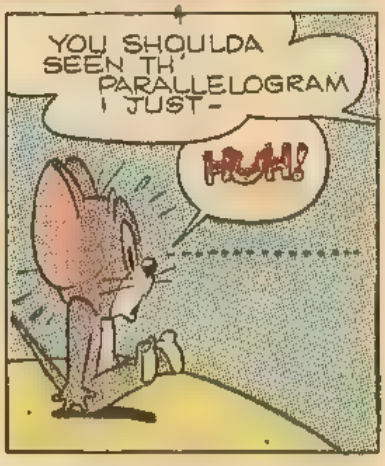

I TELL YA YOU'LL STUNT YOUR GROWTH!

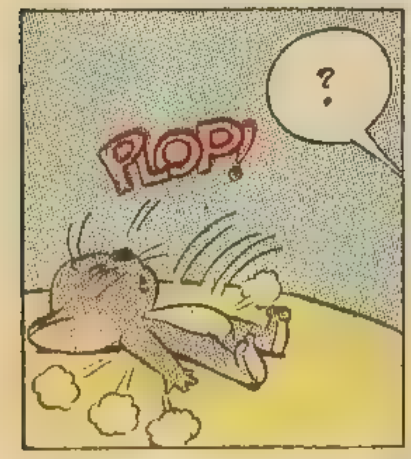

A TRIANGLE!

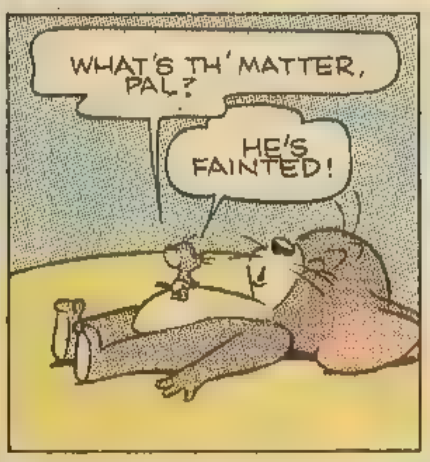

I GIVE UP!

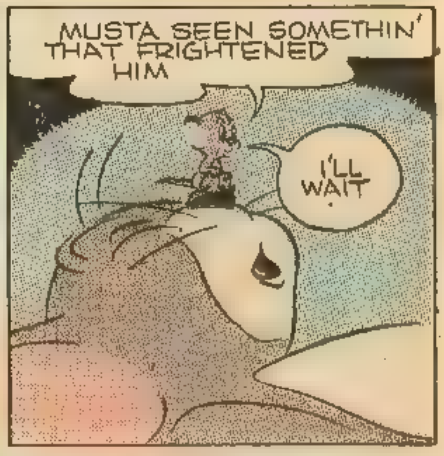

I NEVER COULD DO ANYTHING WITH THAT GUY

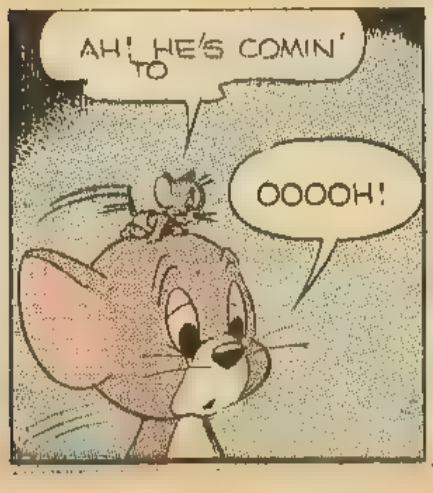

HE'S TH' MOST HEADSTRONG -
HEY, JERRY!

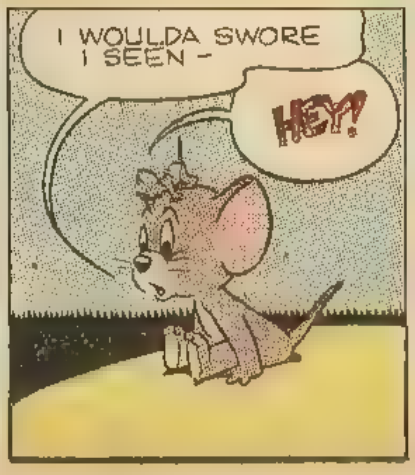

YOU SHOULDA SEEN TH' PARALLELOGRAM I JUST -
HUH!

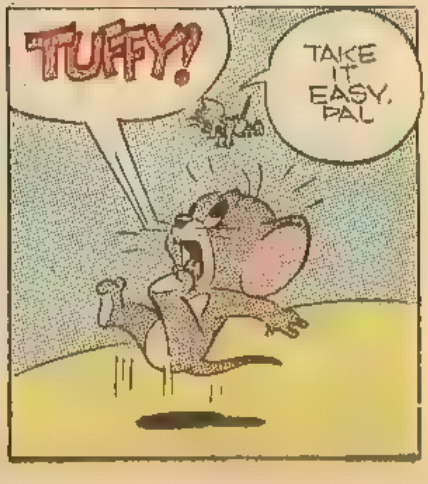

?
PLOP!


WHAT'S TH' MATTER, PAL?
HE'S FAINTED!


MUSTA SEEN SOMETHIN' THAT FRIGHTENED HIM
I'LL WAIT

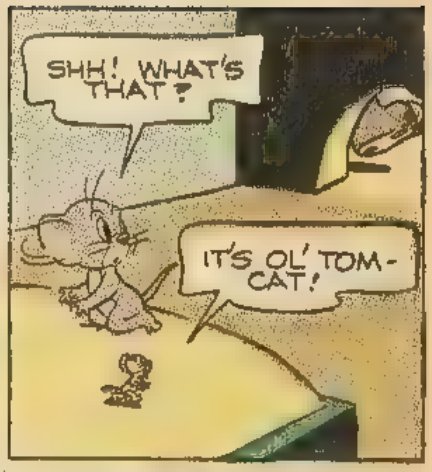

AH! HE'S COMIN' TO
OOOOH!

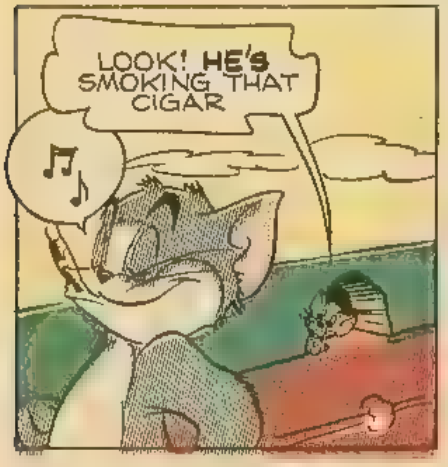

I WOULDA SWORE I SEEN -
HEY!

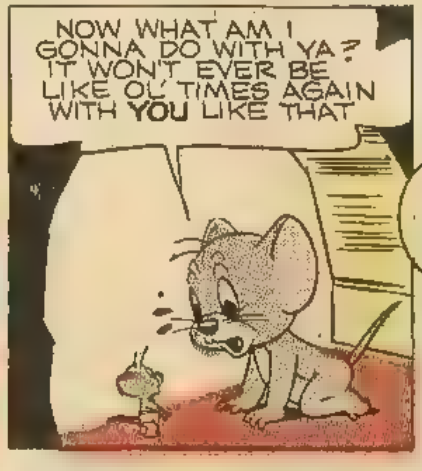

TUFFY!
TAKE IT EASY, PAL

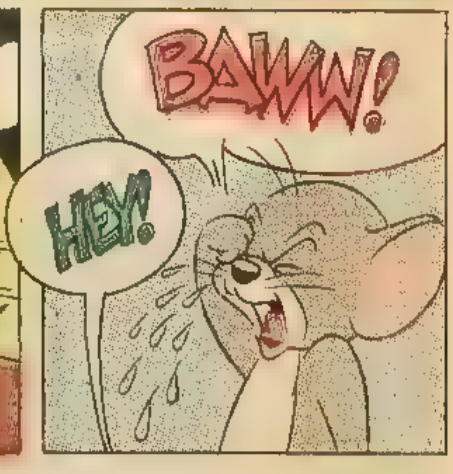
YOU SHRUNK!
SO WHAT?

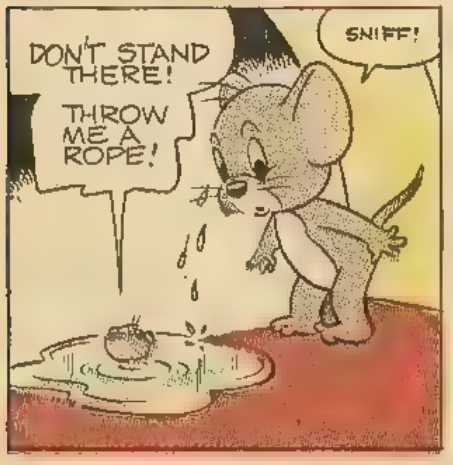
IT WAS THAT CIGAR! IT NOT ONLY STUNTED YOUR GROWTH - IT SHRUNK YOU!
WHAT DOES IT MATTER AS LONG AS I'M HEALTHY

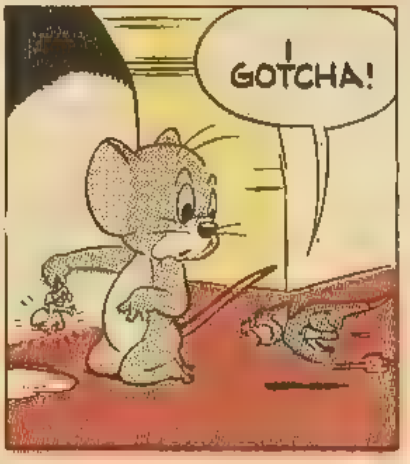

SHH! WHAT'S THAT?
IT'S OL' TOM-CAT!

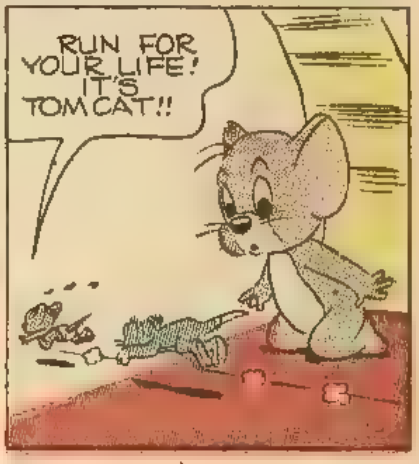

LOOK! HE'S SMOKING THAT CIGAR

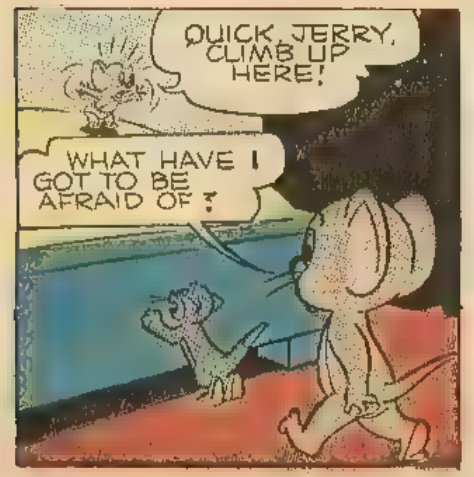

NOW WHAT AM I GONNA DO WITH YA? IT WON'T EVER BE LIKE OL' TIMES AGAIN WITH YOU LIKE THAT

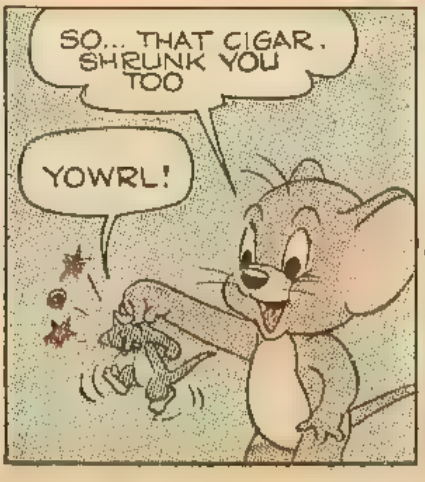

BAWW!
HEY!

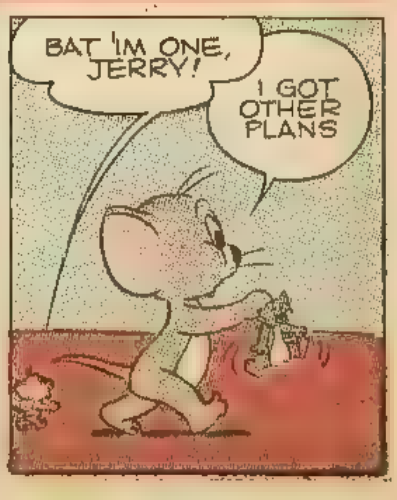

DON'T STAND THERE!
THROW ME A ROPE!
SNIFF!

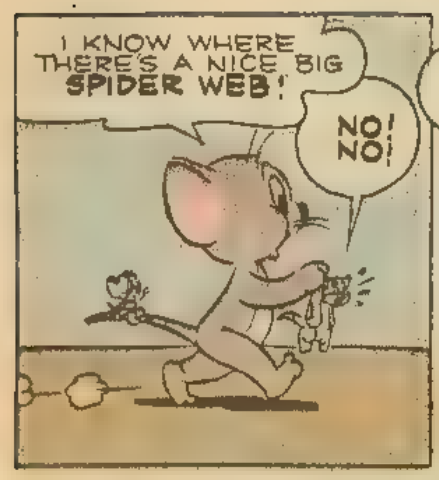

I GOTCHA!


RUN FOR YOUR LIFE! IT'S TOM CAT!!


QUICK, JERRY, CLIMB UP HERE!
WHAT HAVE I GOT TO BE AFRAID OF?


SO... THAT CIGAR SHRUNK YOU TOO
YOWRL!


BAT 'IM ONE, JERRY!
I GOT OTHER PLANS


I KNOW WHERE THERE'S A NICE BIG SPIDER WEB!
NO! NO!

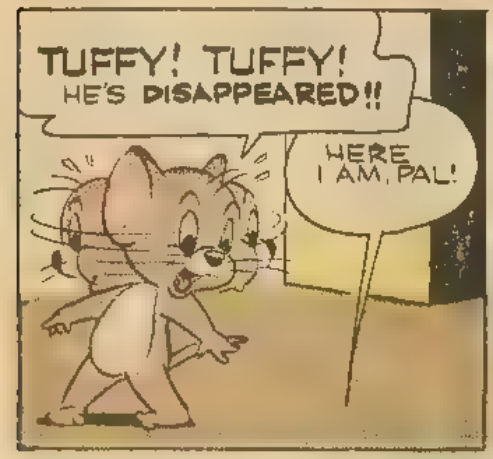
SOAK 'IM!
PLEASE DON'T THROW ME TO THAT SPIDER!
WELL.. IF YOU PROMISE NOT TO BOTHER US AGAIN -

I PROMISE!
THERE HE GOES!

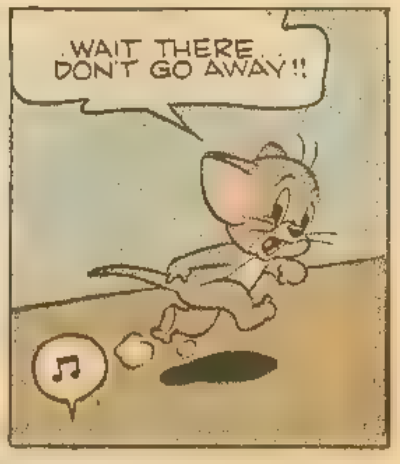
OBOY! WE GOT NOTHIN' TO WORRY ABOUT NOW – HEY! YOU'RE STILL SHRINKING!

YEH.. I FEEL SMALLER
YOU MUSTA SWALLERED A LOT OF THAT SMOKE!

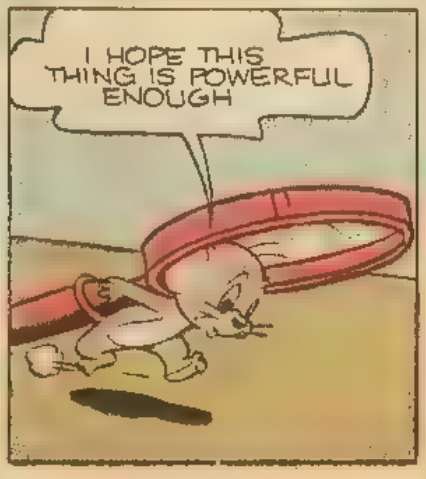
I-I CAN BARELY SEE YOU NOW

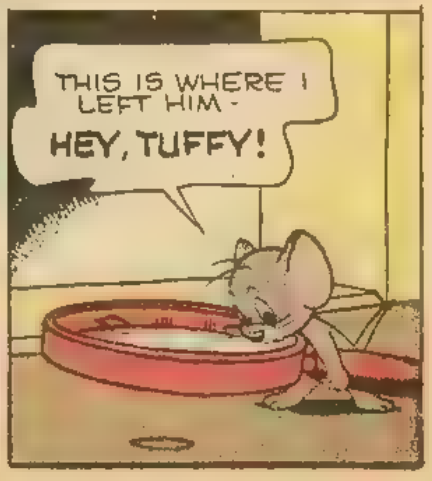

TUFFY! TUFFY! HE'S DISAPPEARED!!
HERE I AM, PAL!

I CAN'T SEE YOU!
TSK TSK TSK

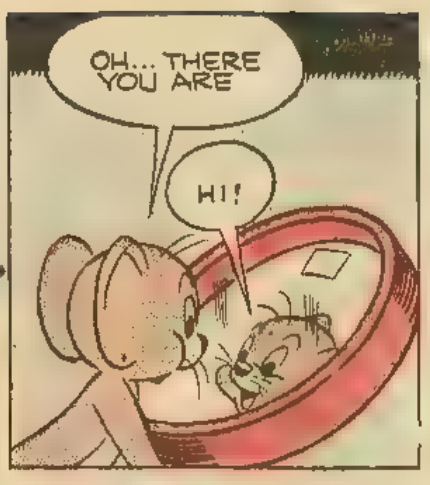

WAIT THERE.. DON'T GO AWAY!!

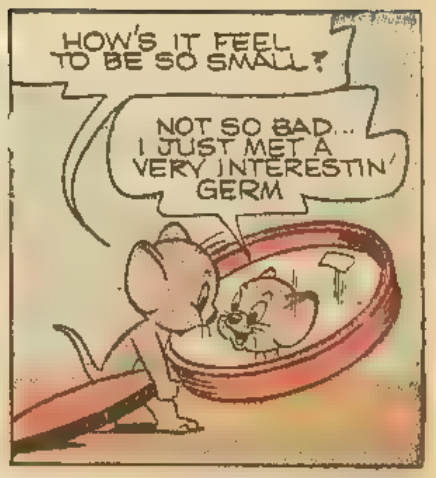
GOOD THING THEY LEAVE THIS MAGNIFYING GLASS LAYING AROUND

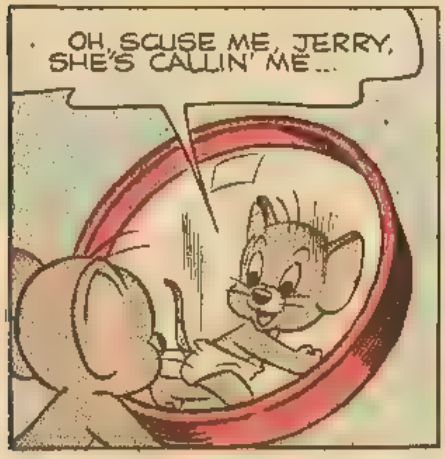

I HOPE THIS THING IS POWERFUL ENOUGH

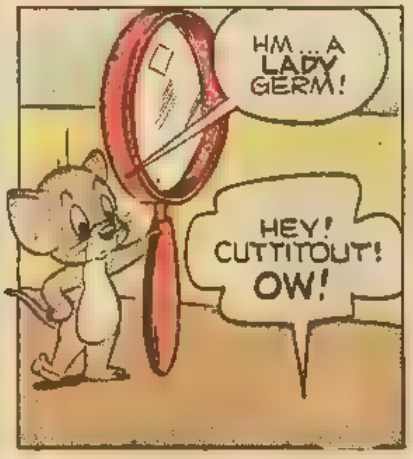

THIS IS WHERE I LEFT HIM - HEY, TUFFY!

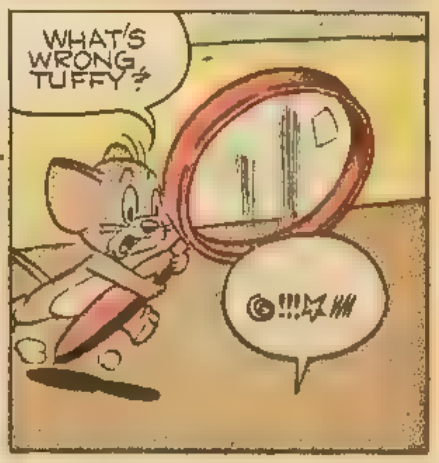
H-HE'S GONE - HUH?
OVER HERE, PAL

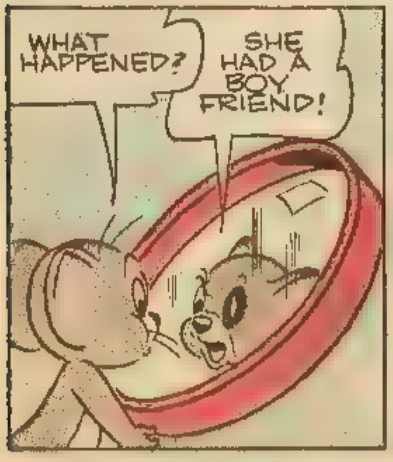

OH... THERE YOU ARE
HI!

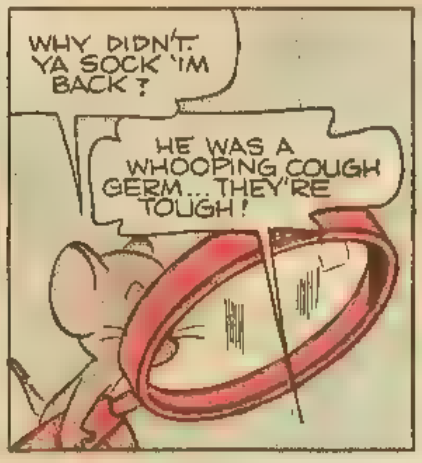

HOW'S IT FEEL TO BE SO SMALL?
NOT SO BAD... I JUST MET A VERY INTERESTIN' GERM

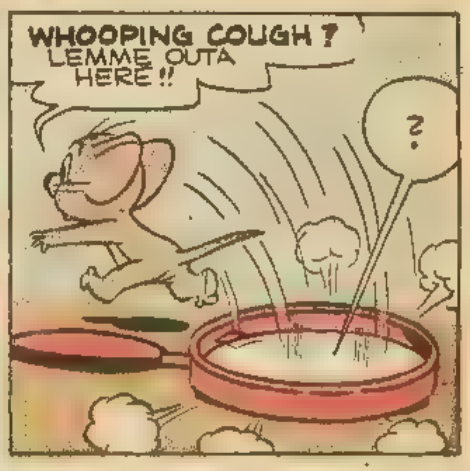

OH, SCUSE ME, JERRY, SHE'S CALLIN' ME...


HM... A LADY GERM!
HEY! CUTTITOUT! OW!

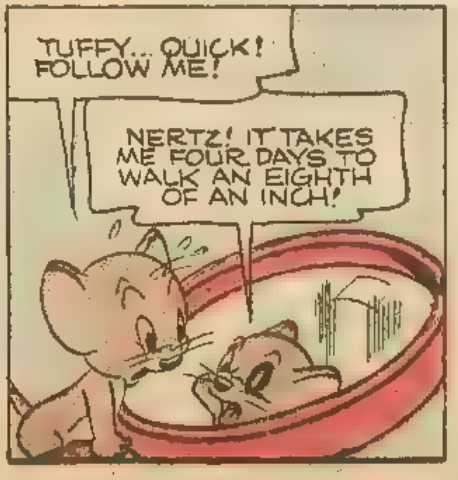

WHAT'S WRONG, TUFFY?
@!!!%!!!

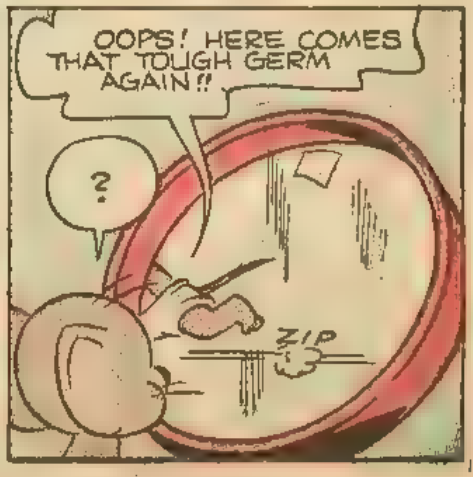

WHAT HAPPENED?
SHE HAD A BOY FRIEND!

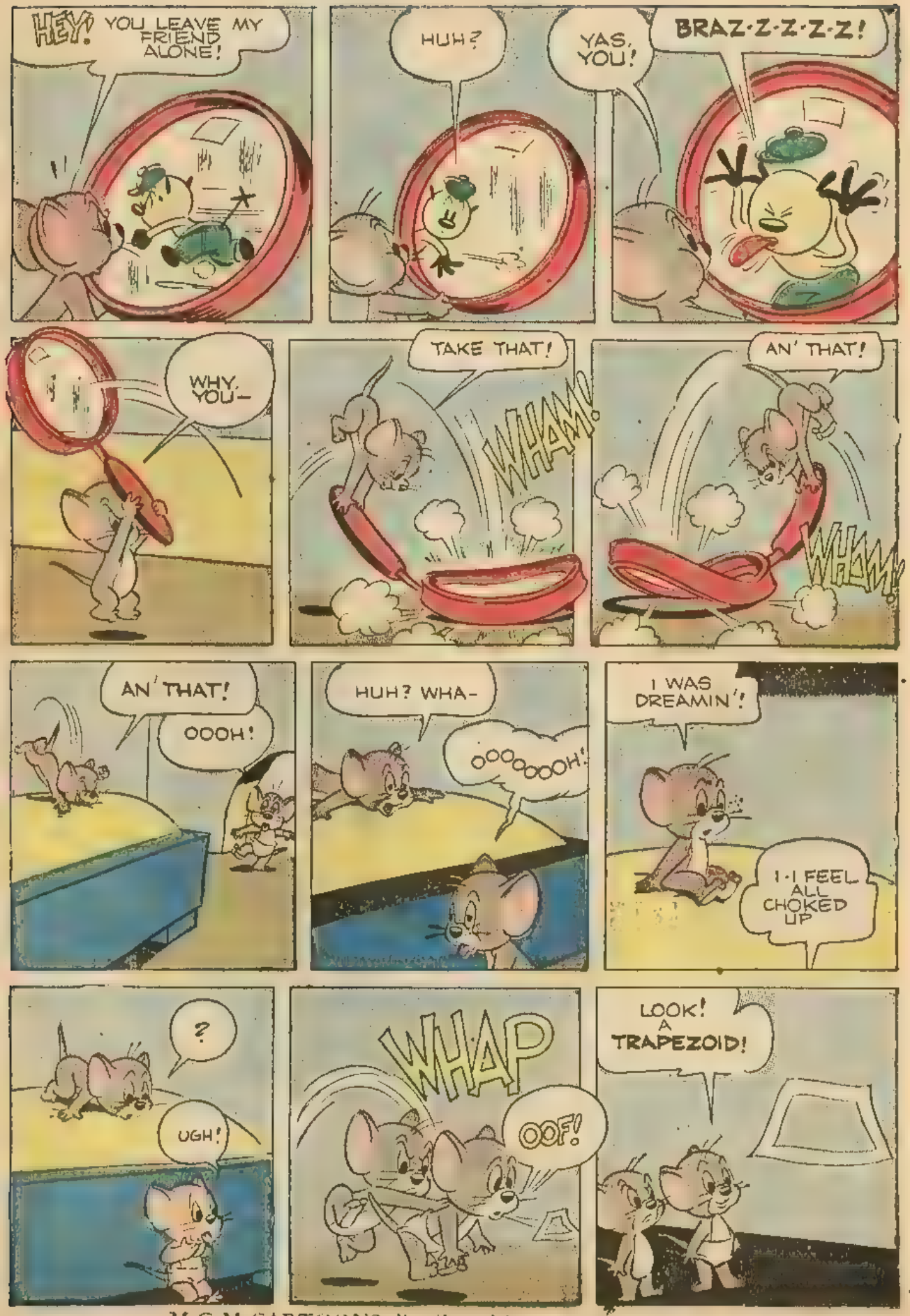

WHY DIDN'T YA SOCK 'IM BACK?
HE WAS A WHOOPING COUGH GERM... THEY'RE TOUGH!


WHOOPING COUGH? LEMME OUTA HERE!!
?

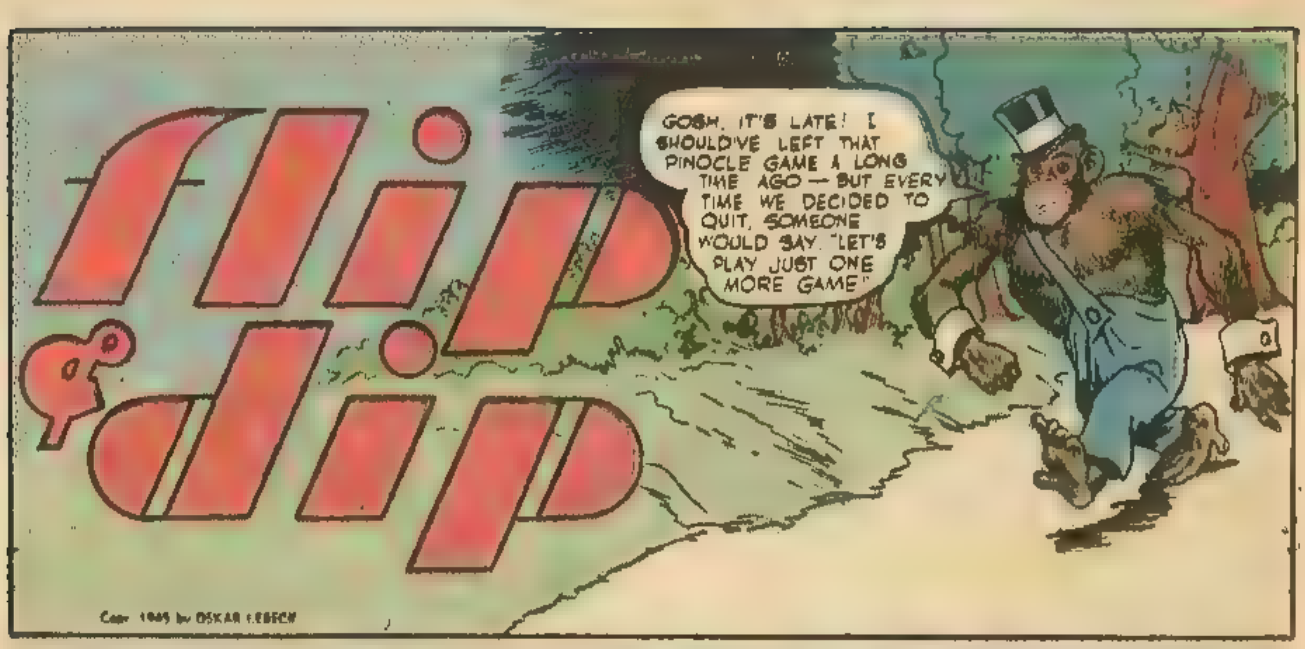
I CAN'T RUN AWAY AN' LEAVE TUFFY THERE


TUFFY... QUICK! FOLLOW ME!
NERTZ! IT TAKES ME FOUR DAYS TO WALK AN EIGHTH OF AN INCH!


OOPS! HERE COMES THAT TOUGH GERM AGAIN!!
?
ZIP



M-G-M CARTOONS distributed by Loew's Incorporated.


flip flip
GOSH, IT'S LATE! I SHOULD'VE LEFT THAT PINOCLE GAME A LONG TIME AGO — BUT EVERY TIME WE DECIDED TO QUIT, SOMEONE WOULD SAY "LET'S PLAY JUST ONE MORE GAME"
Copr 1945 by OSKAR LEBECK

I WISH I'D KEPT MY BIG MOUTH SHUT.

MA SURE WILL BE ANGRY WITH ME — IF I COULD ONLY THINK OF AN EXCUSE I HAVEN'T USED BEFORE.

WHAT'S THIS? A BAG! WITH MY CLOTHES IN IT! MA WANTS ME TO LEAVE!

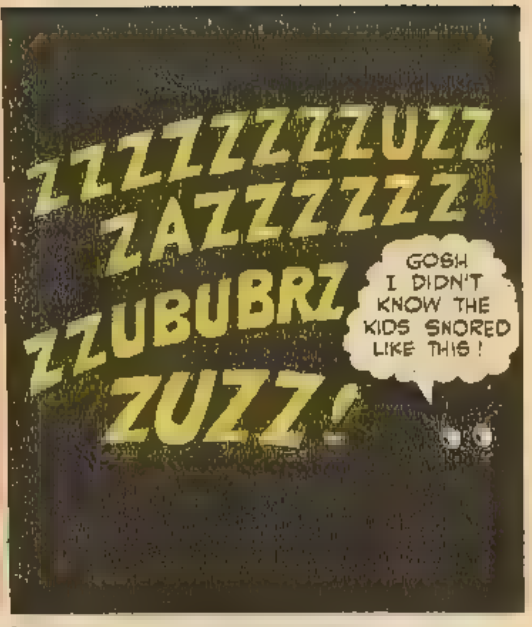
THROWN OUT OF MY HOME - DOOMED TO ROAM THE EARTH, A LONELY WANDERER!

NO! I CAN'T GO OFF WITHOUT SEEING LITTLE FLIP AND DIP FOR THE LAST TIME!

I'LL SNEAK IN AND KISS THE LITTLE ANGELS WHILE THEY SLEEP. (SNIFF)

THEY'LL BE BROKEN-HEARTED WHEN THEY FIND THEIR DADDY IS GONE FOREVER. (SNIFF)

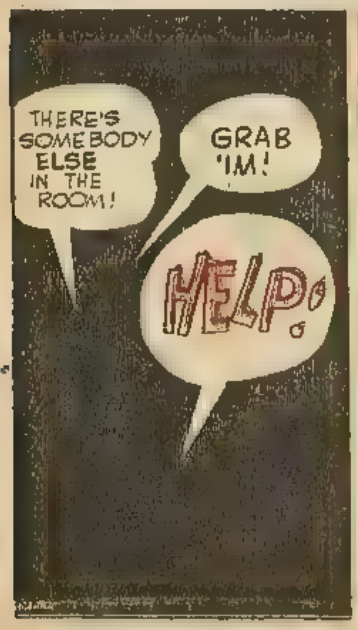
ZZZAZ
ZNNZZ
ZRRZZ


ZZZZZZZZUZZ
ZAZZZZZZ
ZZUBUBRZ
ZUZZ!
GOSH I DIDN'T KNOW THE KIDS SNORED LIKE THIS!

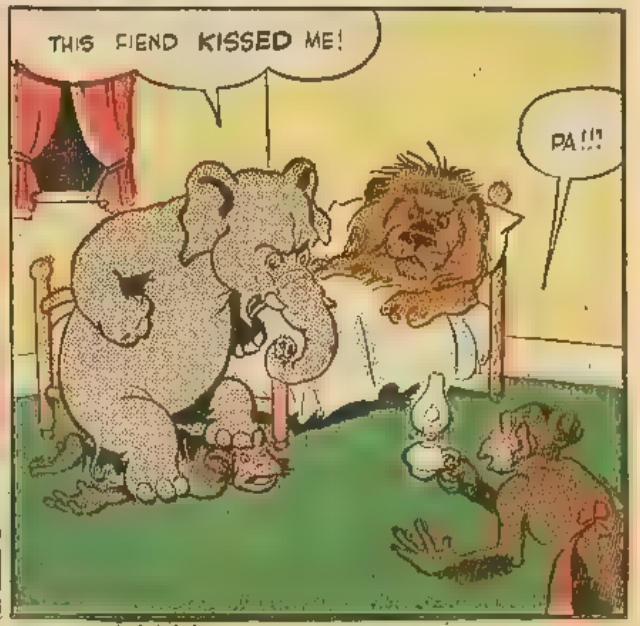
ZZZZZUG!
ZZZZZZ
ZZZZ—
SMACK!

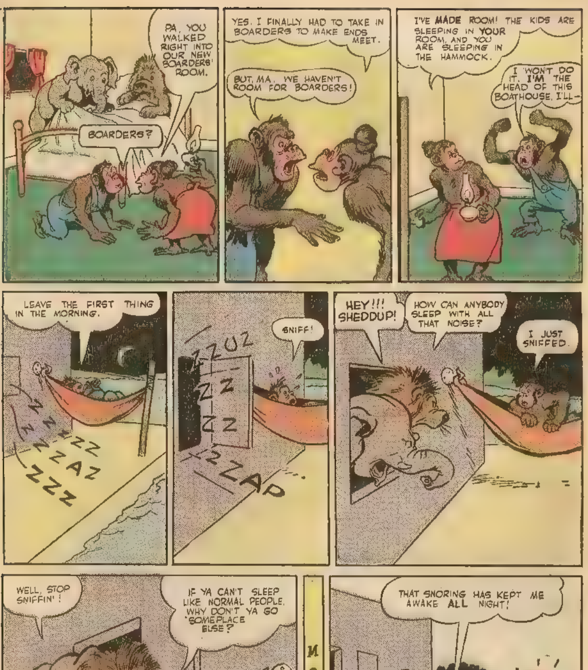
?
?
?

HEY! YA DOPE! WHAT'S THE IDEA KISSING ME??!
SHEDDAP! I DIDN'T KISS NOBODY!
FLIP! DIP! IS — IS THAT YOU?

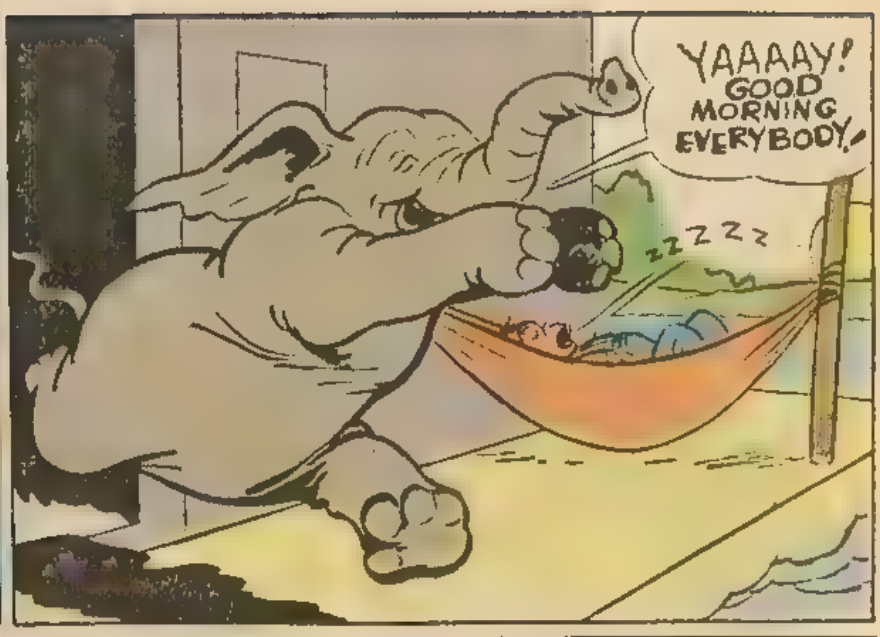

THERE'S SOMEBODY ELSE IN THE ROOM!
GRAB 'IM!
HELP!

GENTLEMEN! WHAT'S WRONG?

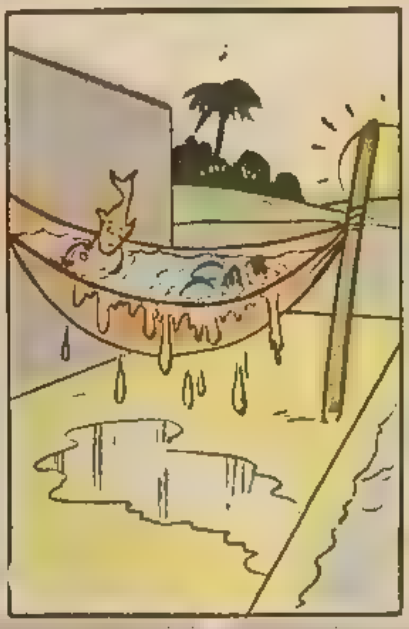

THIS FIEND KISSED ME!
PA!!!


PA, YOU WALKED RIGHT INTO OUR NEW BOARDERS' ROOM.
BOARDERS?
YES. I FINALLY HAD TO TAKE IN BOARDERS TO MAKE ENDS MEET.
BUT, MA, WE HAVEN'T ROOM FOR BOARDERS!
I'VE MADE ROOM! THE KIDS ARE SLEEPING IN YOUR ROOM, AND YOU ARE SLEEPING IN THE HAMMOCK.
I WON'T DO IT. I'M THE HEAD OF THIS BOATHOUSE, I'LL-
LEAVE THE FIRST THING IN THE MORNING.
ZZZ
SNIFF!
ZZAP
HEY!!! SHEDDUP!
HOW CAN ANYBODY SLEEP WITH ALL THAT NOISE?
I JUST SNIFFED.
WELL, STOP SNIFFIN'!
IF YA CAN'T SLEEP LIKE NORMAL PEOPLE, WHY DON'T YA GO SOMEPLACE ELSE?
MORNING
THAT SNORING HAS KEPT ME AWAKE ALL NIGHT!
Z Z Z

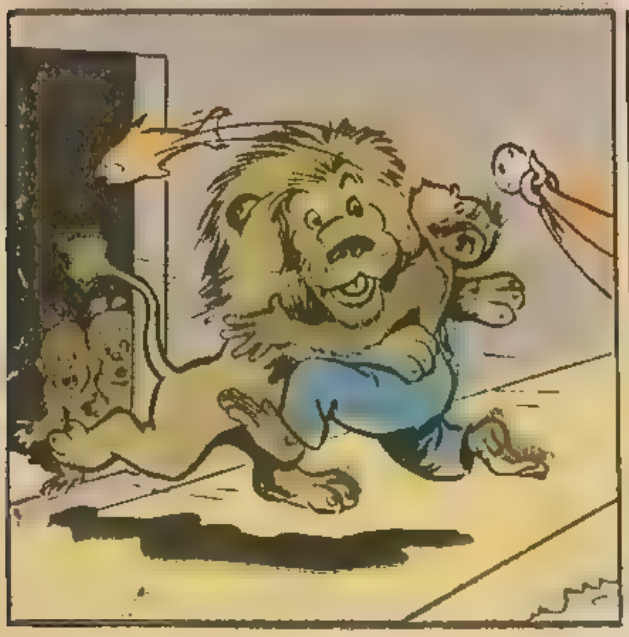
IT'S STOPPED! NOW MAYBE I CAN—
ZZZZ

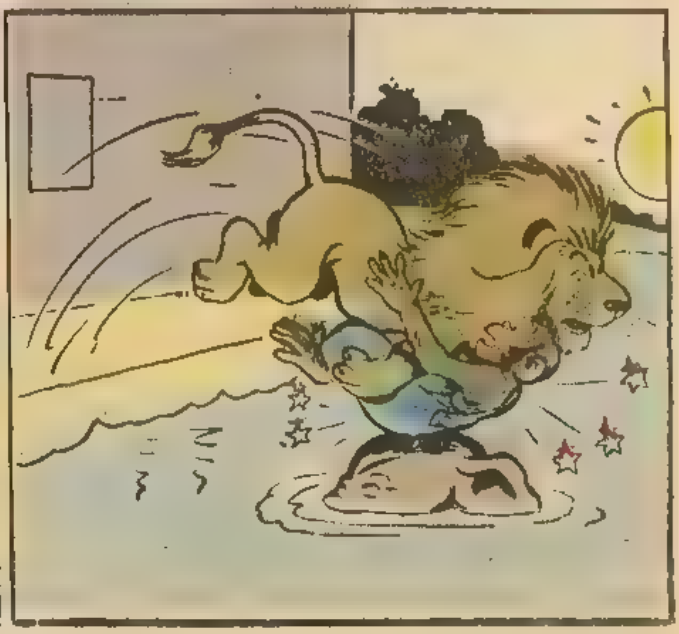

YAAAAY! GOOD MORNING EVERYBODY!
ZZZZZ

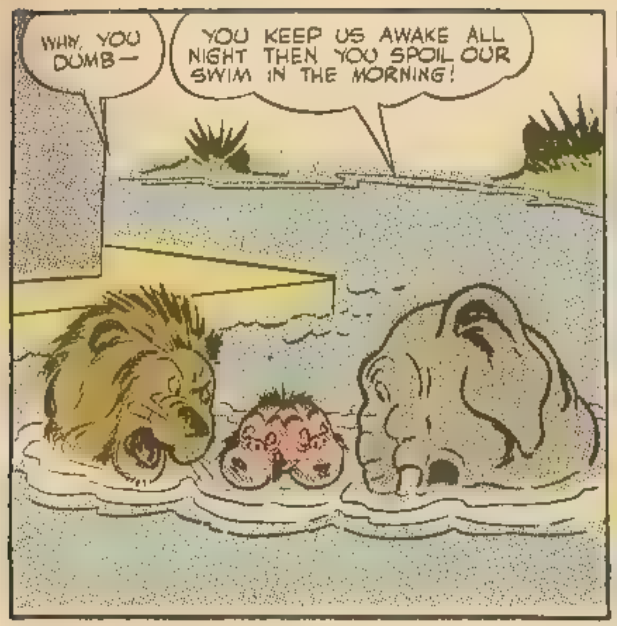
SPLASH!

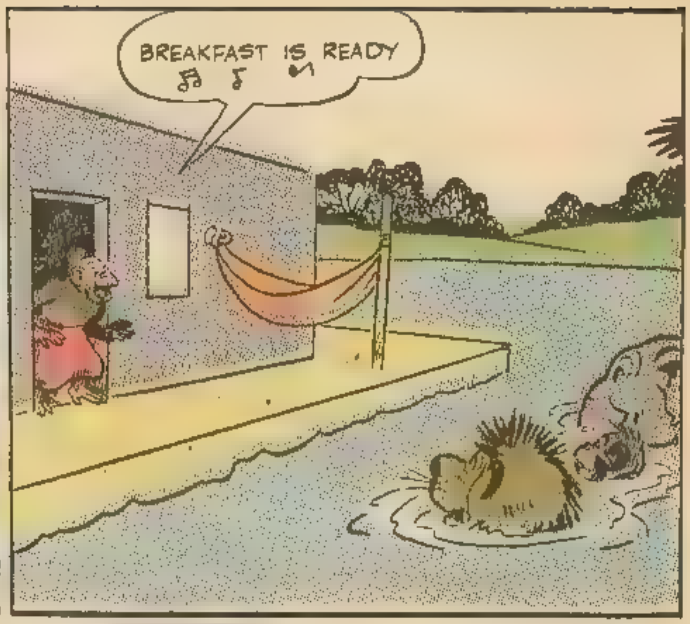


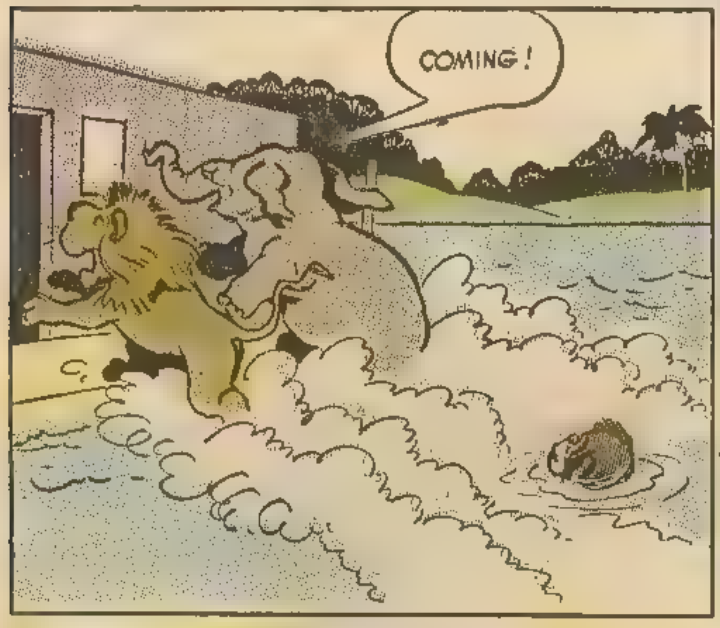
HEY, MOM! POP'S CAUGHT A FISH ALREADY!



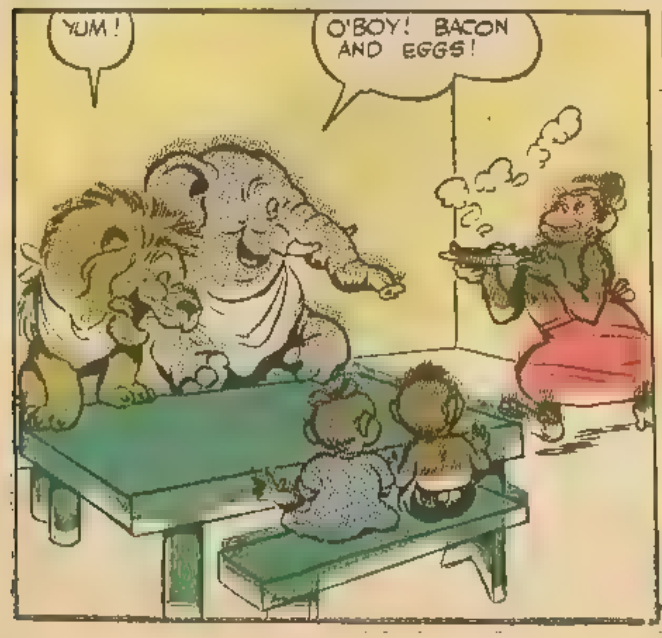



WHY, YOU DUMB—
YOU KEEP US AWAKE ALL NIGHT THEN YOU SPOIL OUR SWIM IN THE MORNING!


BREAKFAST IS READY

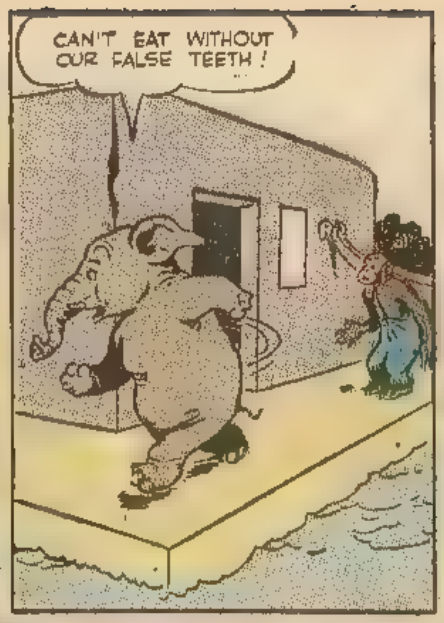

COMING!

THIS CAN'T GO ON!


YUM!
O'BOY! BACON AND EGGS!

HEY! OUR TEETH!
HUH?

WE-ER- BOTH WEAR FALSE TEETH.
HEH, HEH! YEH! WE LEFT 'EM IN OUR BAG LAST NIGHT - I'LL GET 'EM!

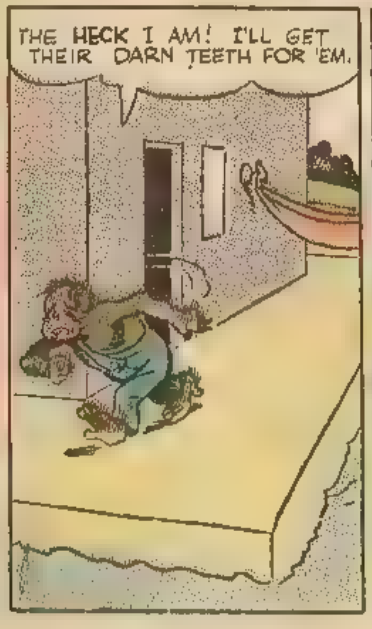

CAN'T EAT WITHOUT OUR FALSE TEETH!

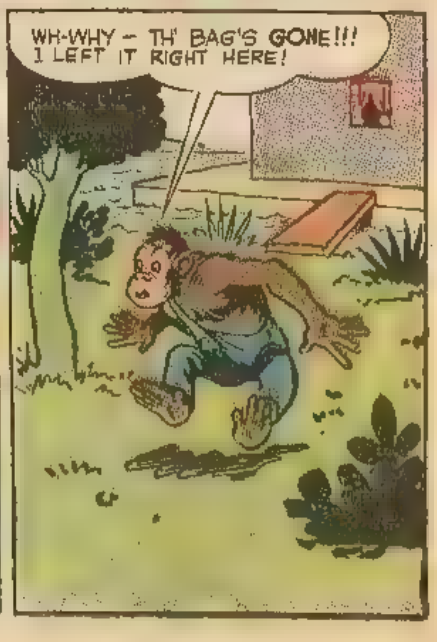
IT'S GONE! I LEFT THE BAG RIGHT HERE!

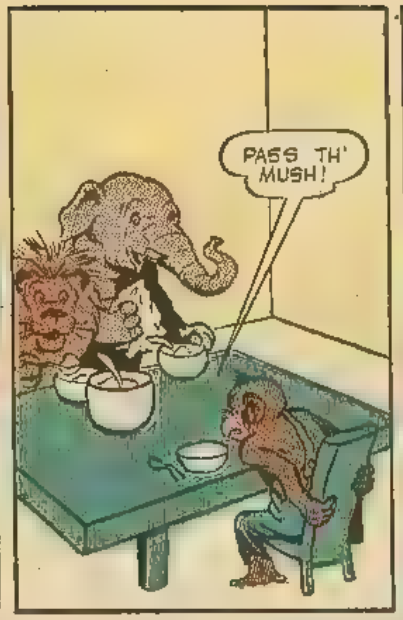
SOMEBODY STOLE OUR TEETH!
TSK, TSK, TSK!

THEY HAVE NO TEETH!
HOW SAD - WELL, I HAVE! AND I'LL HAVE A LARGE ORDER OF BACON AND EGGS.

NO! YOU CAN'T SIT HERE EATING BACON AND EGGS WHILE OUR BOARDERS EAT MUSH!!
WHAT AM I GONNA EAT?
MUSH!


THE HECK I AM! I'LL GET THEIR DARN TEETH FOR 'EM.


WH-WHY - TH' BAG'S GONE!!! I LEFT IT RIGHT HERE!


PASS TH' MUSH!

MA, HOW LONG DO I HAVE TO EAT MUSH?
UNTIL OUR BOARDERS FIND THEIR TEETH.
AND WE'RE NOT LEAVING THIS PLACE TILL WE FIND 'EM!

THIS CAN'T GO ON! I'M SO WEAK NOW. I CAN HARDLY STAGGER OUT TO MY HAMMOCK.

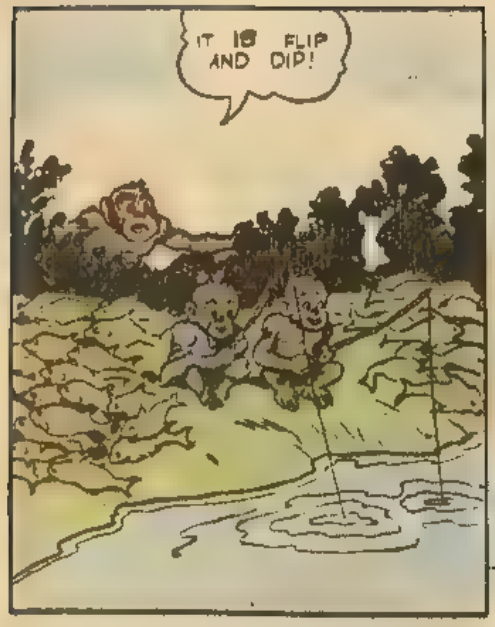
OOOH! THIS IS TOO MUCH!
ZZZZ

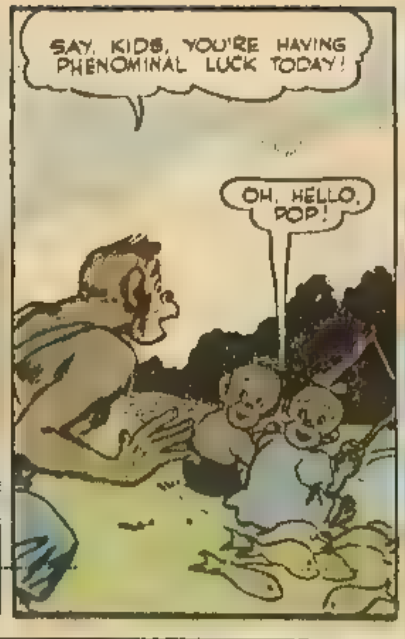
I'VE GOT TO FIND THEIR TEETH AND GET THEM OUT OF HERE.

I'LL PUT A PRIVATE DETECTIVE ON THE CASE EVEN IF IT COSTS ME EVERY CENT I'VE GOT.

YOW!
?

ANOTHER ONE!
I'VE LOST COUNT ALREADY!
SOUNDS LIKE FLIP AND DIP

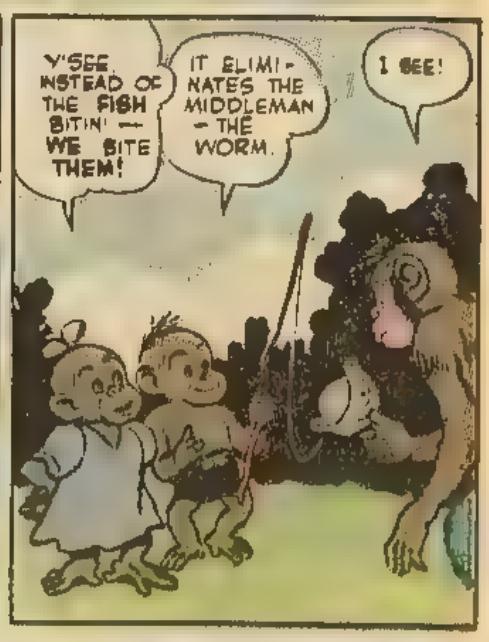

IT IS FLIP AND DIP!


SAY, KIDS, YOU'RE HAVING PHENOMINAL LUCK TODAY!
OH, HELLO, POP!

HOW DID YOU CATCH ALL THOSE FISH?
EASY, POP!

WE GOT A NEW KIND OF BAIT.
IT-ER-WORKS MORE LIKE A TRAP.

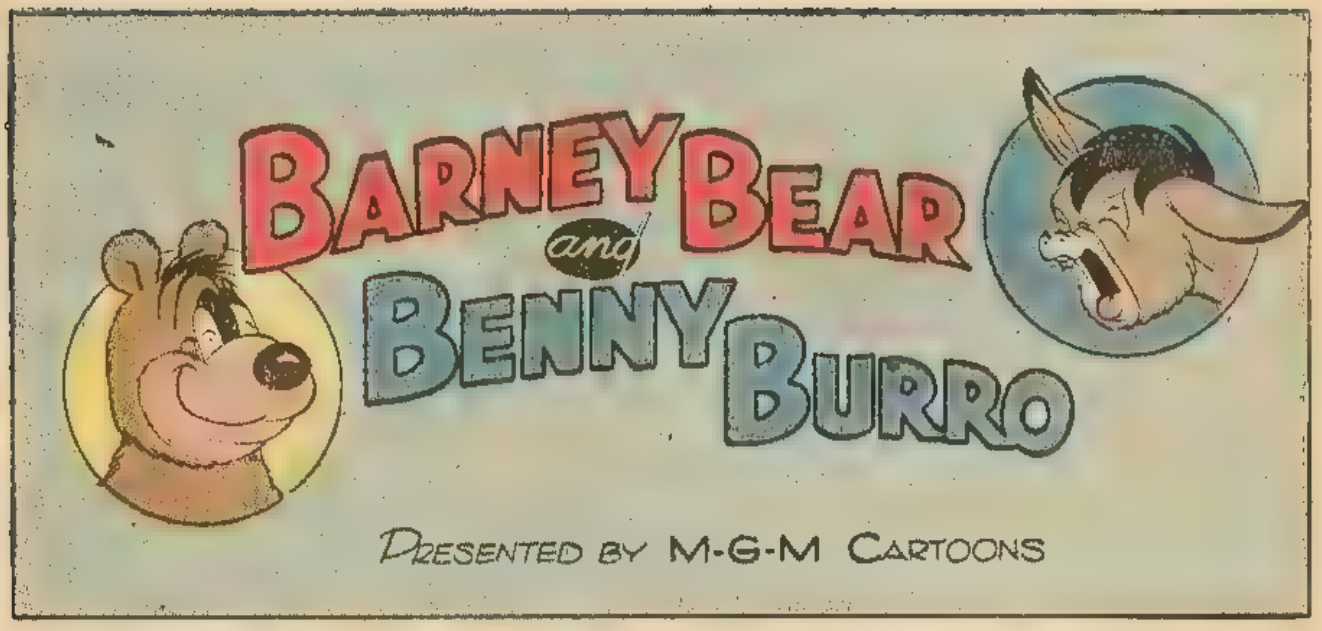
THERE! I GOT ANOTHER BITE!
ME TOO!

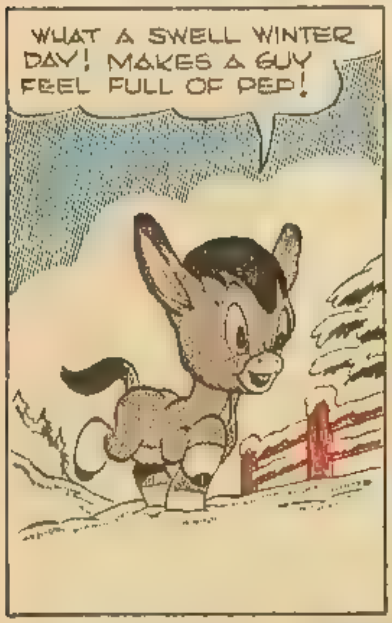

Y'SEE, INSTEAD OF THE FISH BITIN' — WE BITE THEM!
IT ELIMI-NATES THE MIDDLEMAN — THE WORM.
I SEE!

GENTLEMEN! YOUR TEETH!
O'BOY, NOW WE CAN EAT AGAIN!

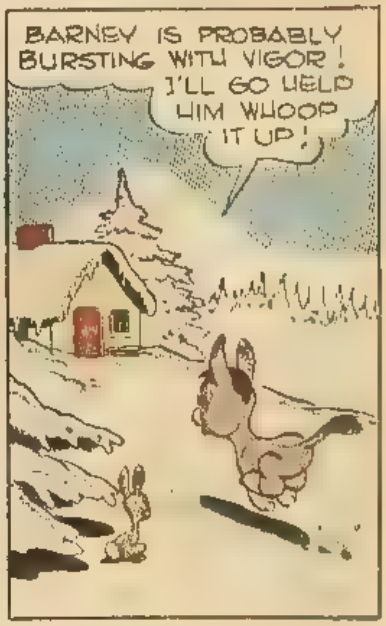
BUT NOT IN THIS DUMP!
C'MON, LET'S GO!
GOOD RIDDANCE!
CLICK
CLICK

HEY POP! WHAT ARE WE GONNA CATCH FISH WITH NOW?
USE YOUR OWN TEETH!


BARNEY BEAR
and
BENNY BURRO
PRESENTED BY M-G-M CARTOONS

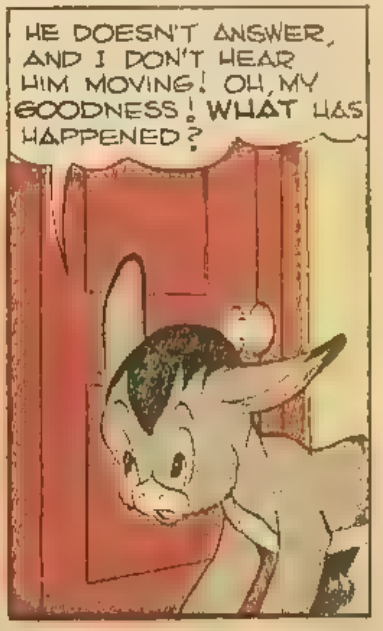

WHAT A SWELL WINTER DAY! MAKES A GUY FEEL FULL OF PEP!

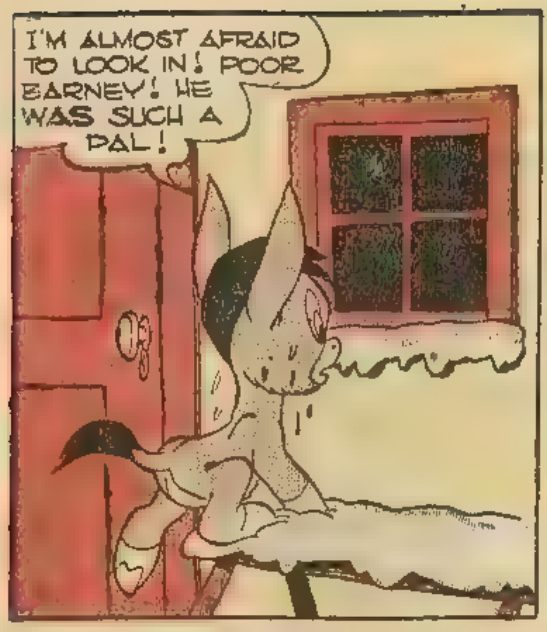
LOOK AT ALL THE PEOPLE GOING UP THE MOUNTAIN TO FROLIC IN THE SNOW! THAT IS WHAT MAKES GLOWING HEALTH!

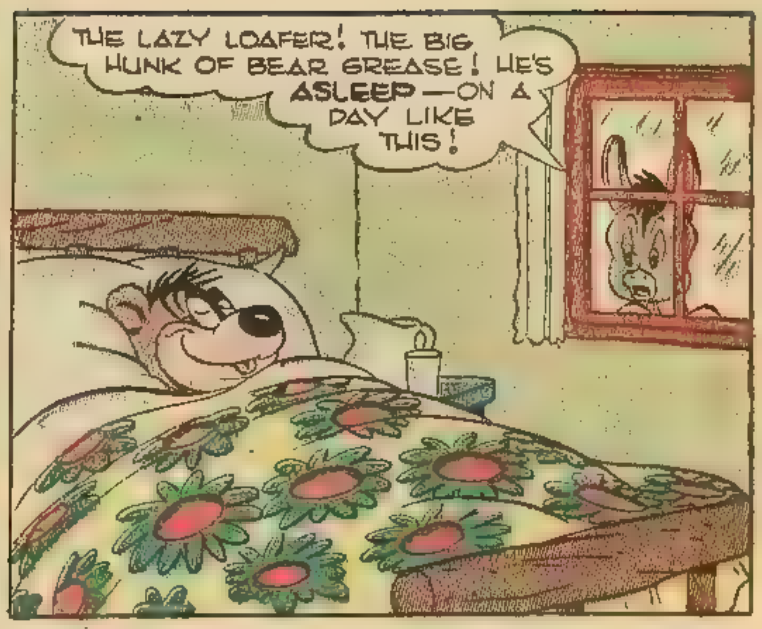

BARNEY IS PROBABLY BURSTING WITH VIGOR! I'LL GO HELP HIM WHOOP IT UP!

HIS PATH HASN'T BEEN SHOVELED, AND THE SNOW ON HIS DOOR-STEP IS A WEEK OLD! GUESS HE HASN'T BEEN STIRRING AROUND MUCH!

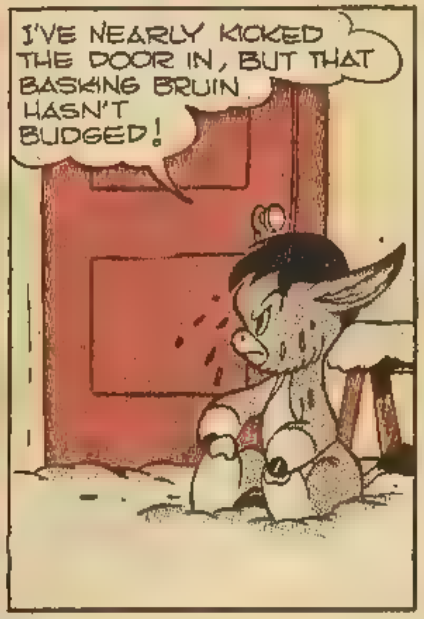
HEY, OPEN UP, BARNEY! IT'S ME — BENNY! ARE YOU SICK?

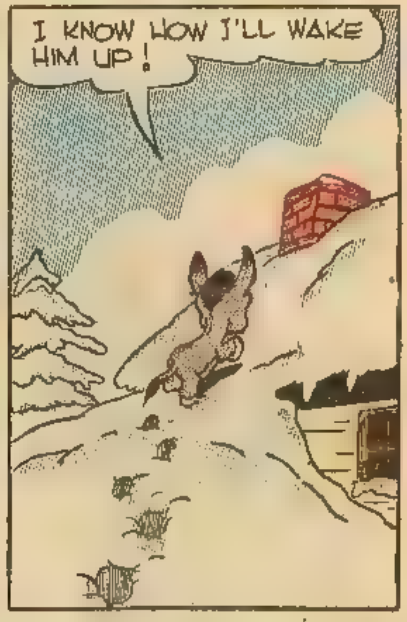

HE DOESN'T ANSWER, AND I DON'T HEAR HIM MOVING! OH, MY GOODNESS! WHAT HAS HAPPENED?

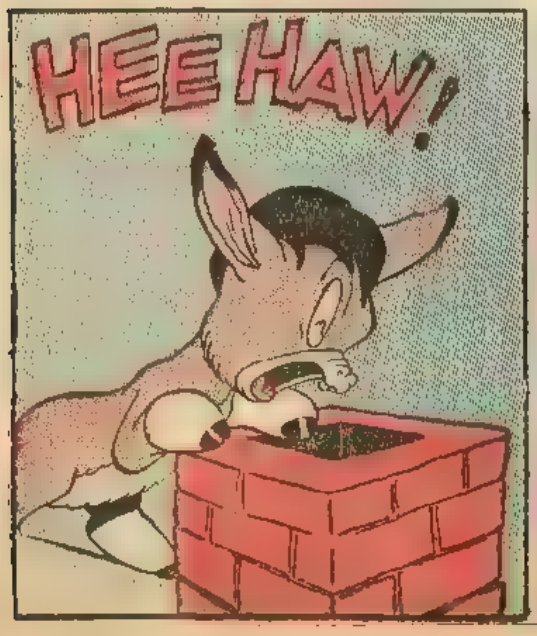

I'M ALMOST AFRAID TO LOOK IN! POOR BARNEY! HE WAS SUCH A PAL!

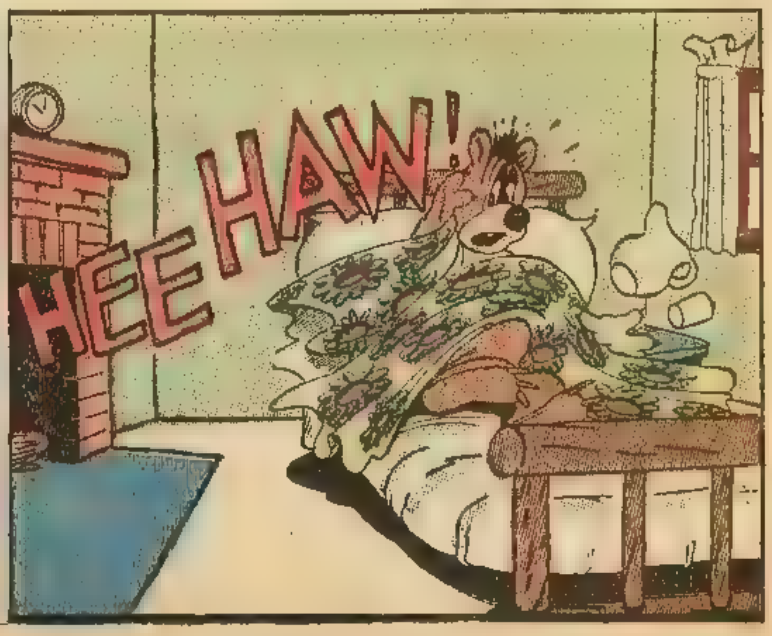

THE LAZY LOAFER! THE BIG HUNK OF BEAR GREASE! HE'S ASLEEP—ON A DAY LIKE THIS!

WAKE UP! GET OUT OF THE HAY! THIS IS NO TIME TO PLAY RIP VAN WINKLE!
BAM!
BAM!
BAM!
BAM!

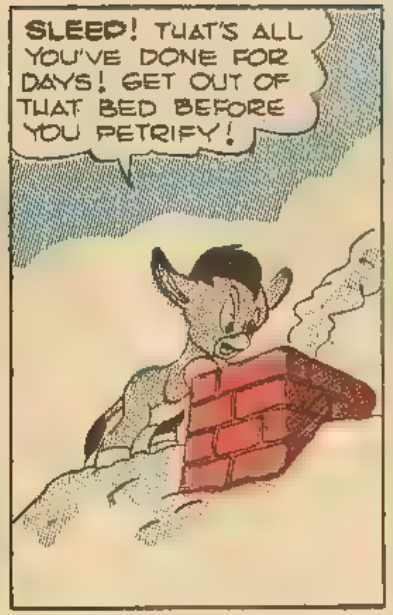

I'VE NEARLY KICKED THE DOOR IN, BUT THAT BASKING BRUIN HASN'T BUDGED!

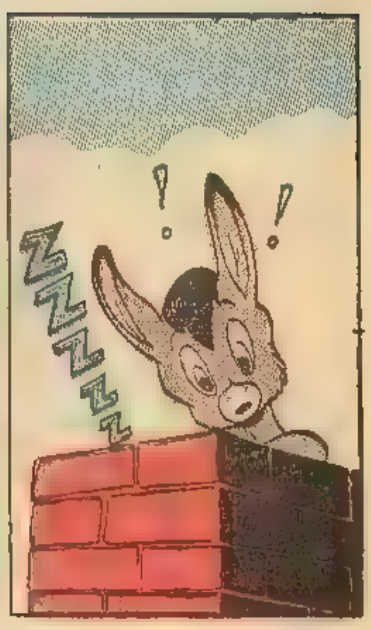

I KNOW HOW I'LL WAKE HIM UP!

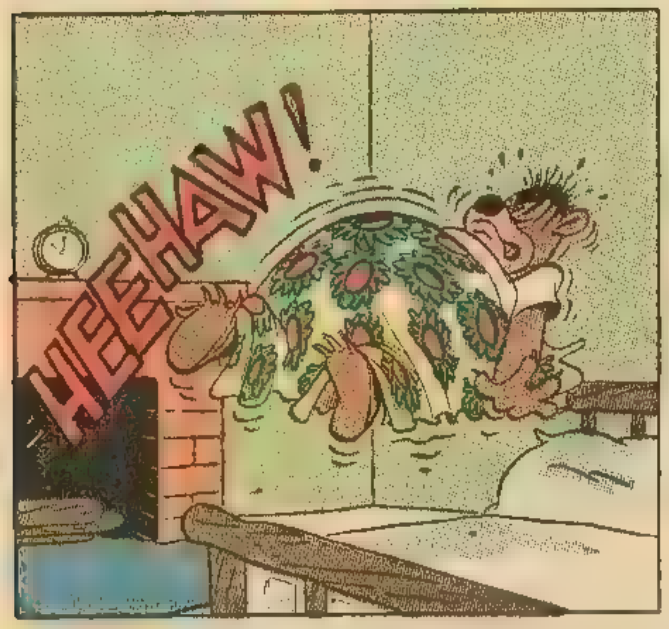

HEE HAW!

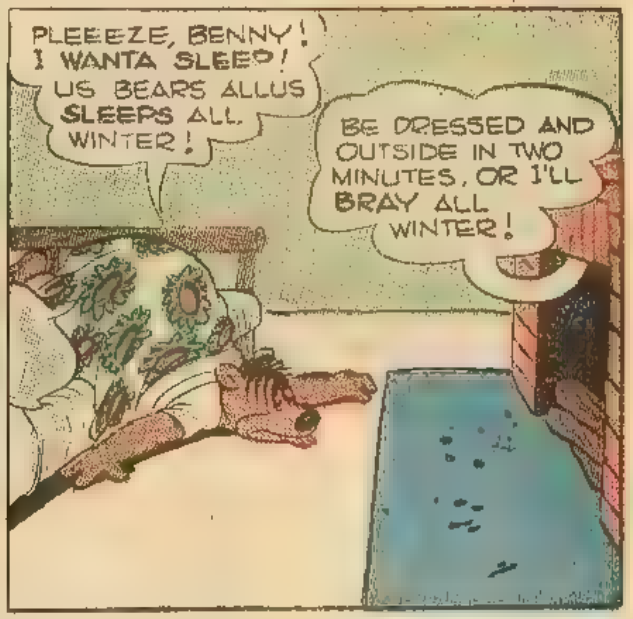

HEE HAW!

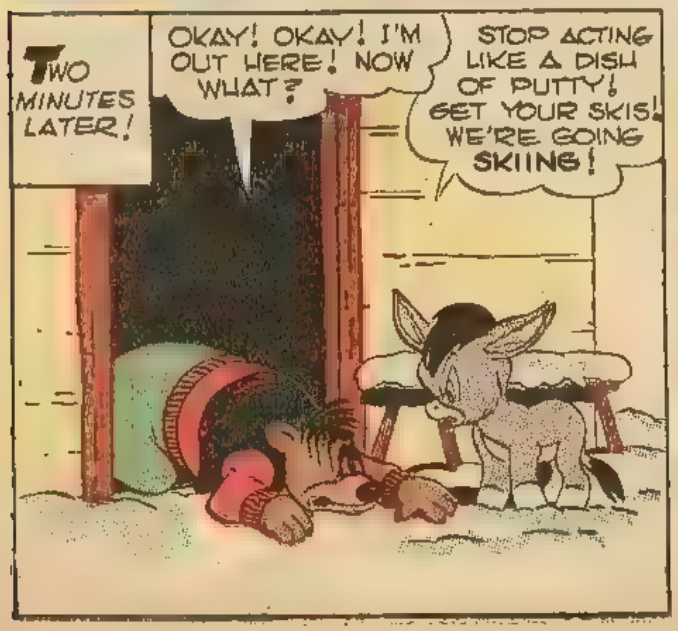
BENNY! SHUT UP AND LET ME SLEEP!
HEE HAW
HEE HAW!

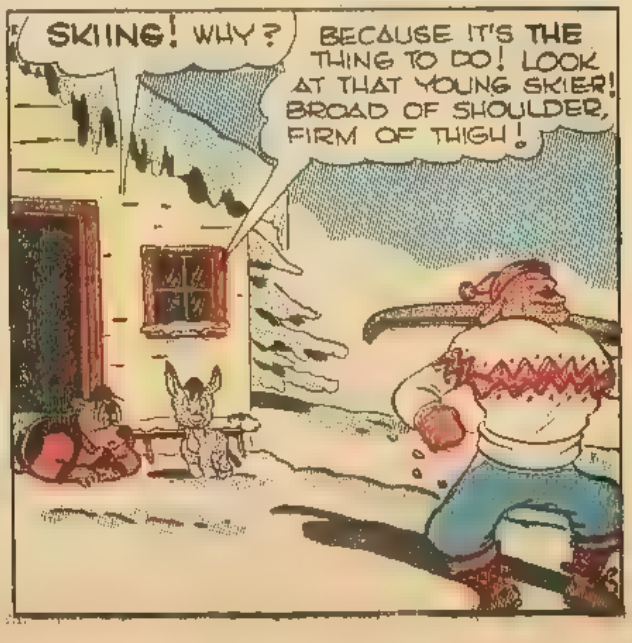

SLEEP! THAT'S ALL YOU'VE DONE FOR DAYS! GET OUT OF THAT BED BEFORE YOU PETRIFY!

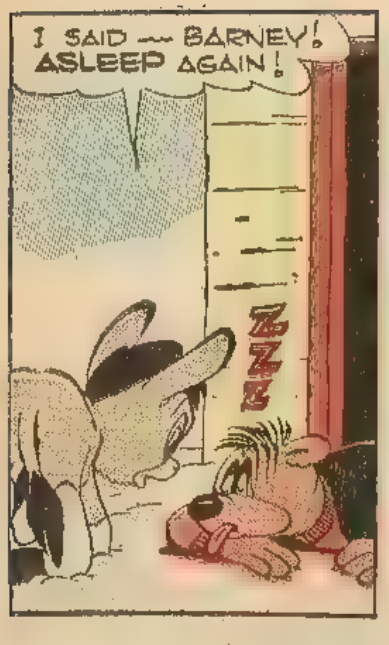

ZZZZZ

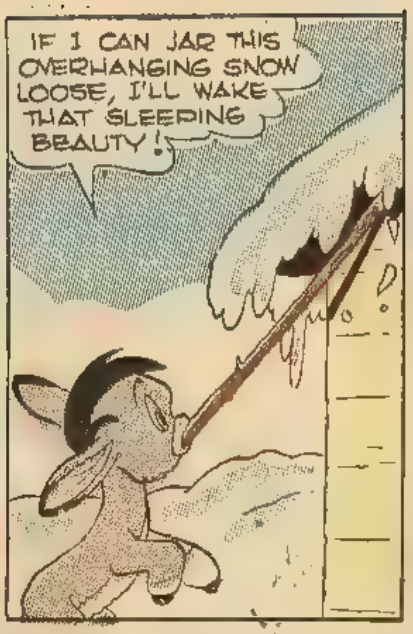

HEEHAW!

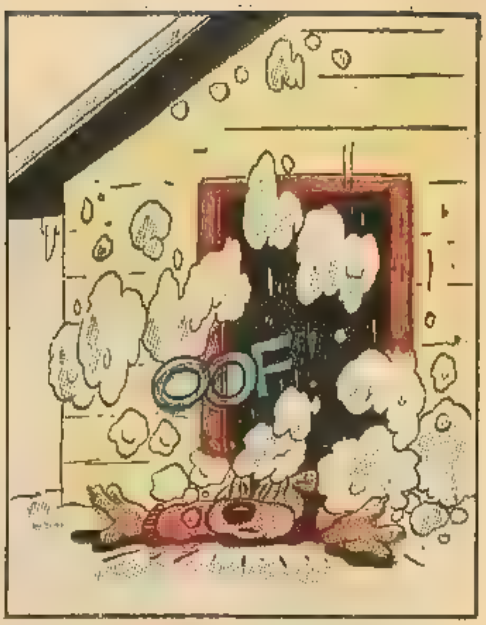

PLEEEZE, BENNY! I WANTA SLEEP! US BEARS ALLUS SLEEPS ALL WINTER!
BE DRESSED AND OUTSIDE IN TWO MINUTES, OR I'LL BRAY ALL WINTER!


TWO MINUTES LATER!
OKAY! OKAY! I'M OUT HERE! NOW WHAT?
STOP ACTING LIKE A DISH OF PUTTY! GET YOUR SKIS! WE'RE GOING SKIING!


SKIING! WHY?
BECAUSE IT'S THE THING TO DO! LOOK AT THAT YOUNG SKIER! BROAD OF SHOULDER, FIRM OF THIGH!


I SAID — BARNEY! ASLEEP AGAIN!
ZZZZ

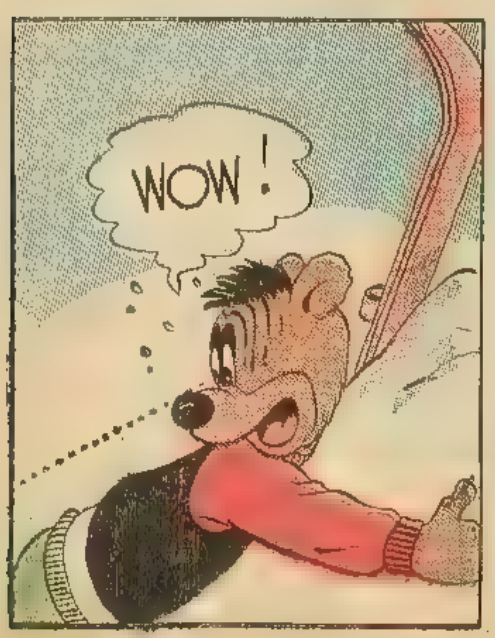

IF I CAN JAR THIS OVERHANGING SNOW LOOSE, I'LL WAKE THAT SLEEPING BEAUTY!

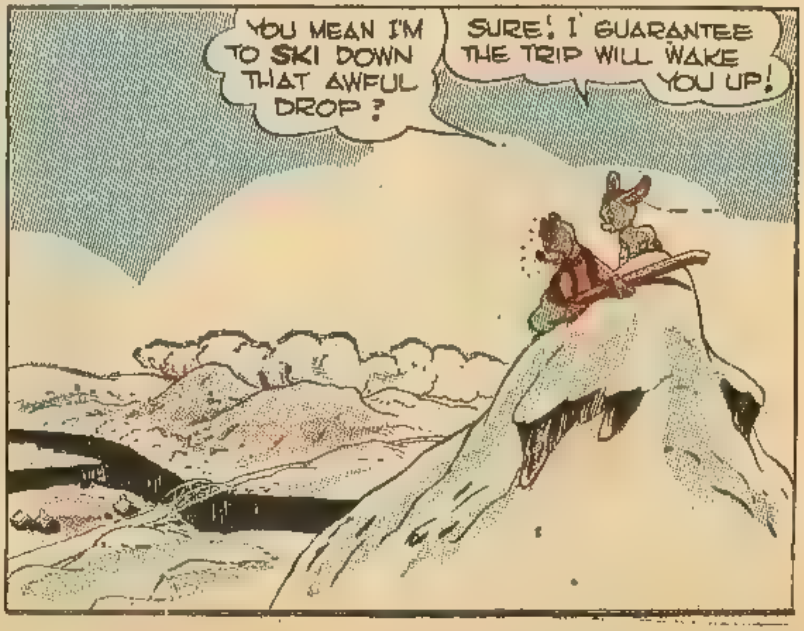

OOF

OKAY! OKAY! IF YOU'RE GONNA GET TOUGH ABOUT IT!

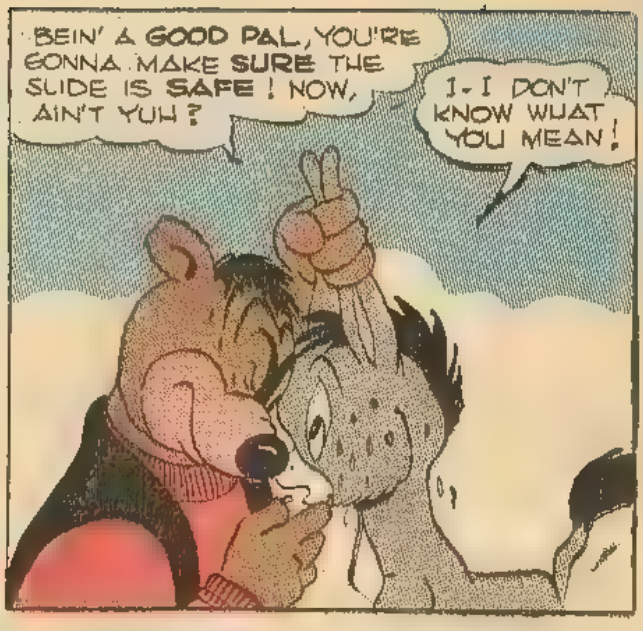
THIS IS SUPPOSED TO BE FUN!....PUFF! PANT!
STOP GRIPING! YOU'D ENJOY IT IF YOU'D ONLY WAKE UP!

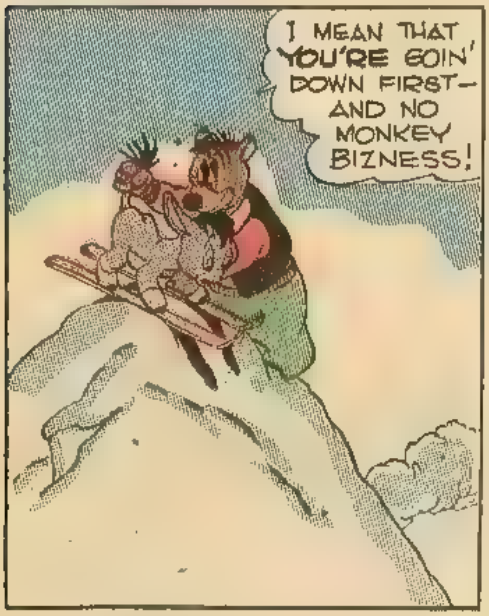
AH! HERE WE ARE AT THE TOP OF THE MOUNTAIN! LOOK BACK AT THE BEAUTIFUL SKI SLOPE BELOW US!


WOW!

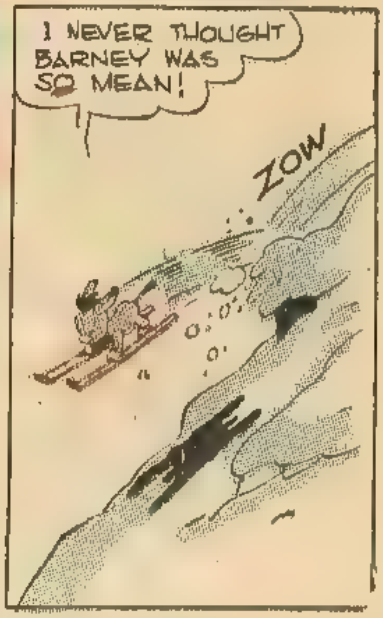

YOU MEAN I'M TO SKI DOWN THAT AWFUL DROP?
SURE! I GUARANTEE THE TRIP WILL WAKE YOU UP!

BENNY, YOU'RE MY PAL! THE BEST FRIEND I GOT! YOU AIN'T GOIN' TO SEND ME DOWN THERE TO MAYBE GET KILLED TO DEATH—
WELL, I - - - - -

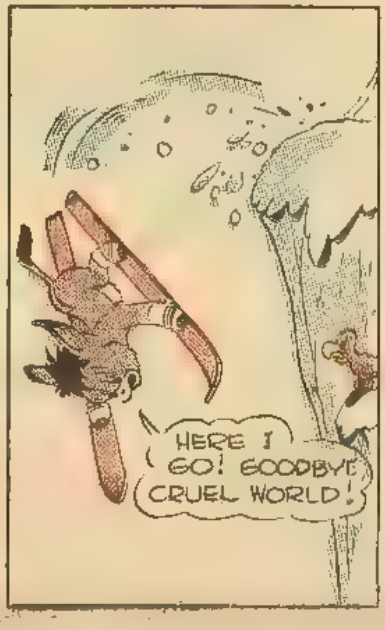

BEIN' A GOOD PAL, YOU'RE GONNA MAKE SURE THE SLIDE IS SAFE! NOW, AIN'T YUH?
I-I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN!

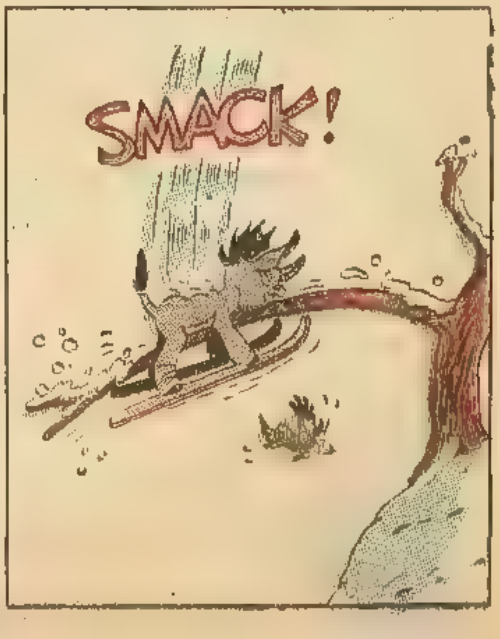

I MEAN THAT YOU'RE GOIN' DOWN FIRST— AND NO MONKEY BIZNESS!

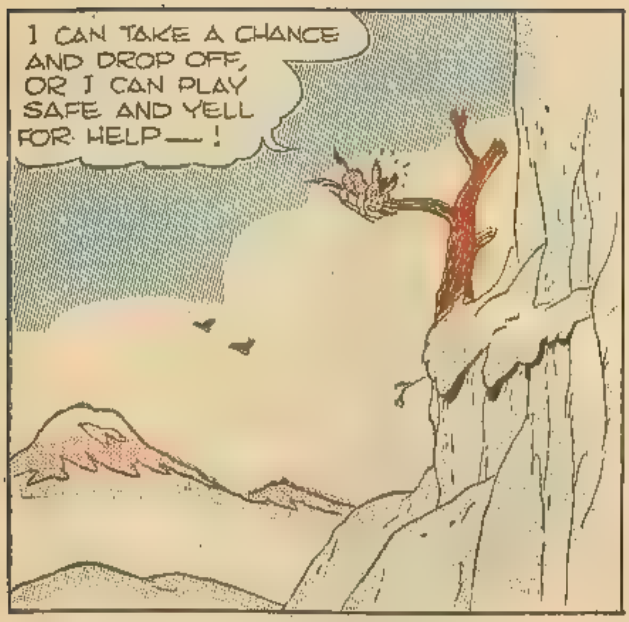
NIX, NIX, BARNEY! IT ISN'T ME THAT NEEDS EXERCISE! DON'T DO THIS!


I NEVER THOUGHT BARNEY WAS SO MEAN!
ZOW

BURROS AREN'T BUILT FOR SKIING! I CAN'T GUIDE MYSELF!

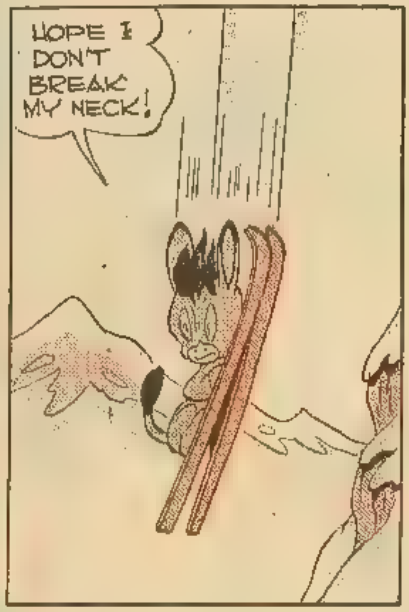

HERE I GO! GOODBYE CRUEL WORLD!


SMACK!

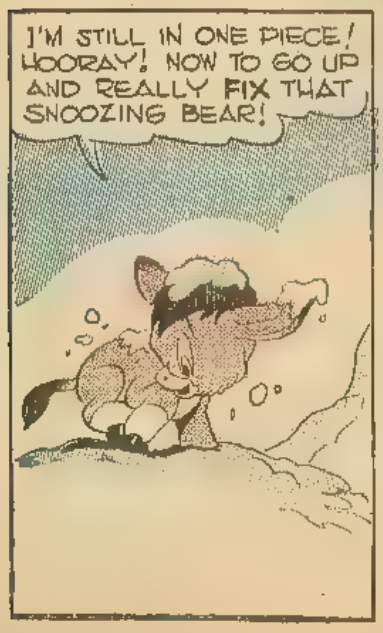

I CAN TAKE A CHANCE AND DROP OFF, OR I CAN PLAY SAFE AND YELL FOR HELP—!

HELP, BARNEY! COME HELP ME! HELP!
ZZZ
?

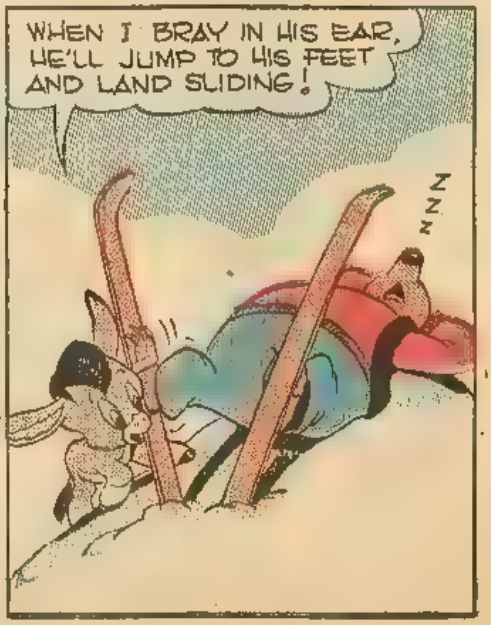
YELLING DOES NO GOOD! BARNEY MUST BE ASLEEP AGAIN! I'LL HAVE TO JUMP DOWN!

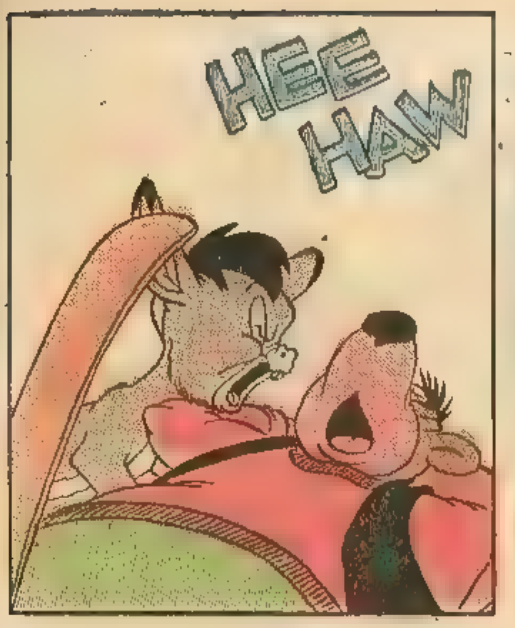

HOPE I DON'T BREAK MY NECK!

CHUNK!


I'M STILL IN ONE PIECE! HOORAY! NOW TO GO UP AND REALLY FIX THAT SNOOZING BEAR!

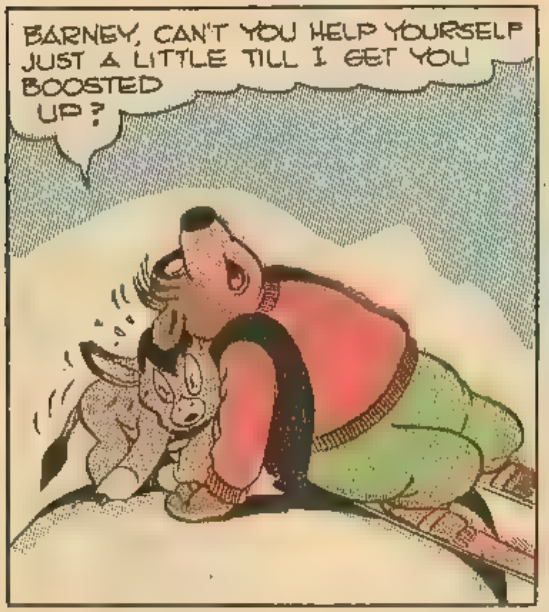
ASLEEP OR AWAKE, BARNEY BOY, YOU'RE GOIN' FOR A SKI RIDE THAT IS A SKI RIDE!
ZZZZ

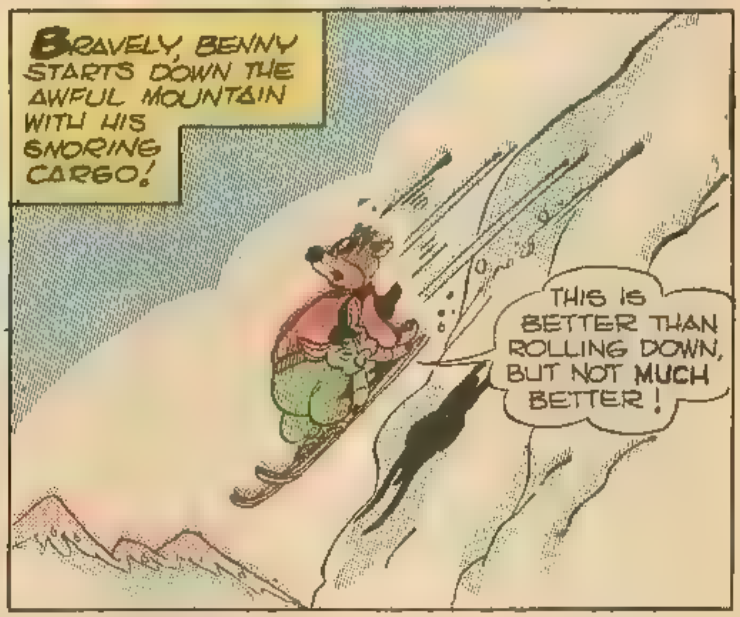

WHEN I BRAY IN HIS EAR, HE'LL JUMP TO HIS FEET AND LAND SLIDING!
ZZZ

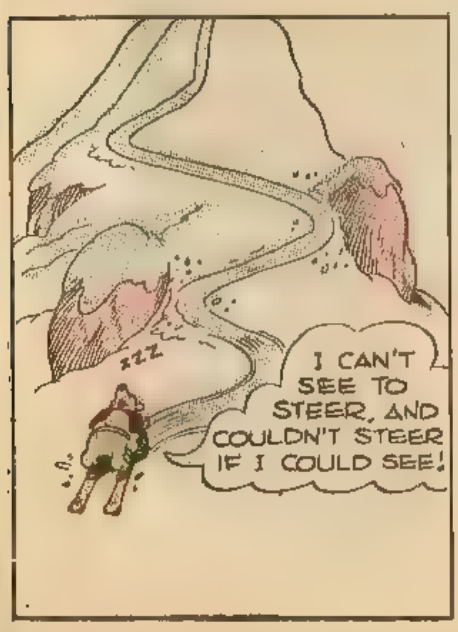

HEE HAW

HE DOESN'T WAKEN! MAYBE HE HAS REALLY GONE TO SLEEP FOR THE WINTER!

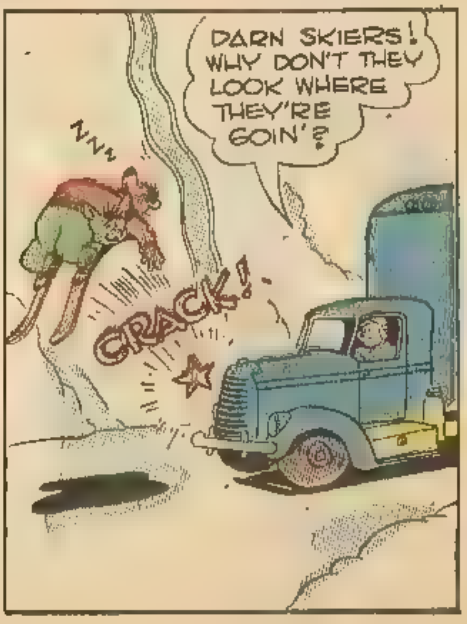
WHAT A TIME FOR THAT TO HAPPEN! OH, MY! OH, MY! IF I CAN ONLY GET HIM HOME!

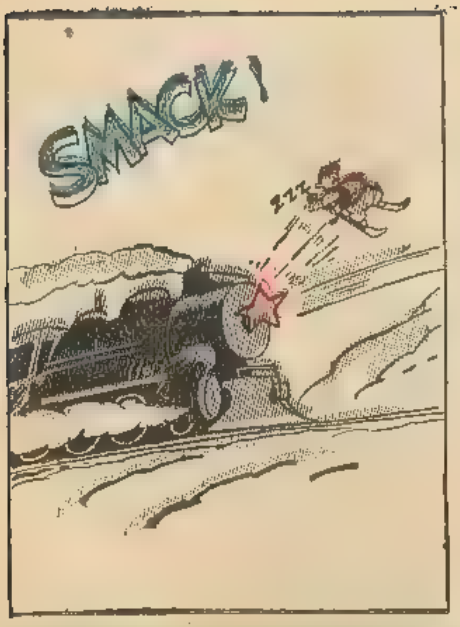

BARNEY, CAN'T YOU HELP YOURSELF JUST A LITTLE TILL I GET YOU BOOSTED UP?

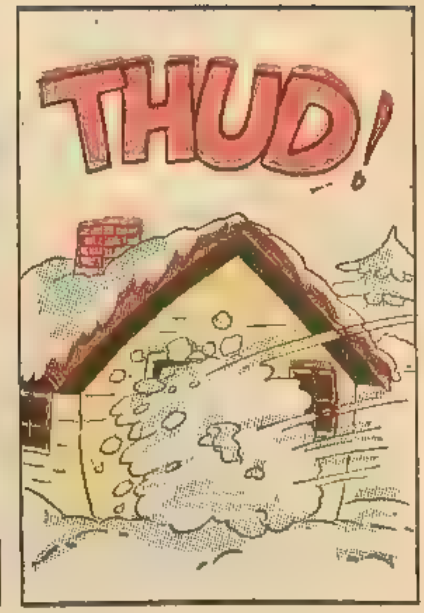

BRAVELY, BENNY STARTS DOWN THE AWFUL MOUNTAIN WITH HIS SNORING CARGO!
THIS IS BETTER THAN ROLLING DOWN, BUT NOT MUCH BETTER!

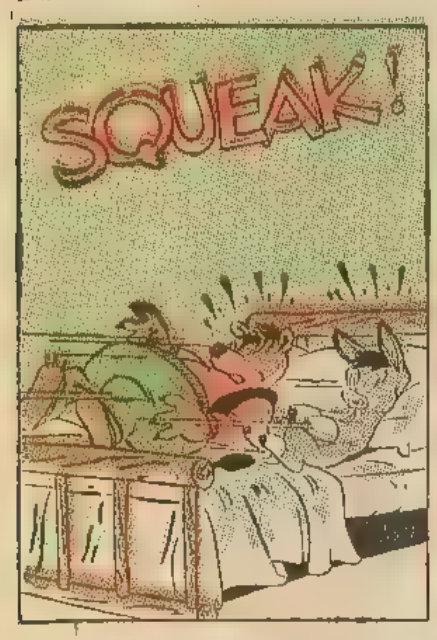

ZZZ
I CAN'T SEE TO STEER, AND COULDN'T STEER IF I COULD SEE!

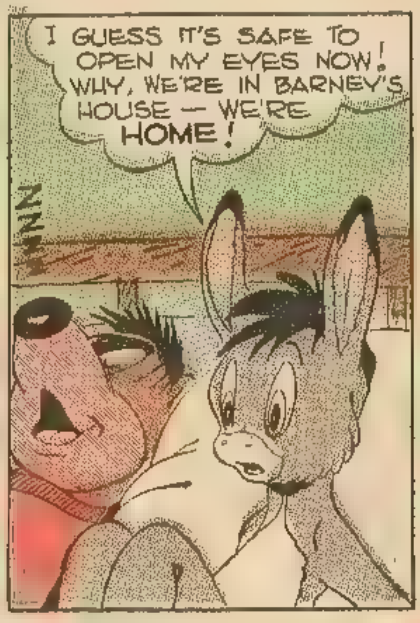
I'LL SHUT MY EYES AND TRUST TO LUCK!
ZZZZ

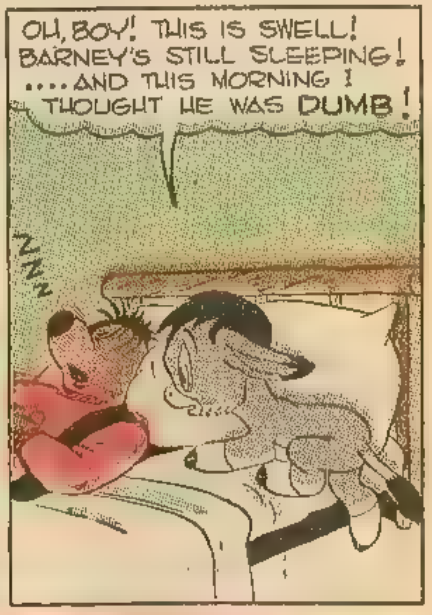

DARN SKIERS! WHY DON'T THEY LOOK WHERE THEY'RE GOIN'?
ZZZ
CRACK!

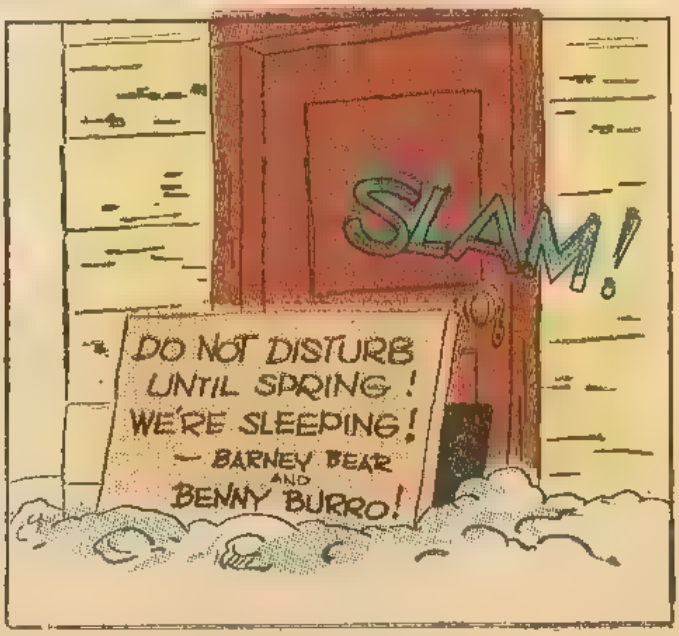




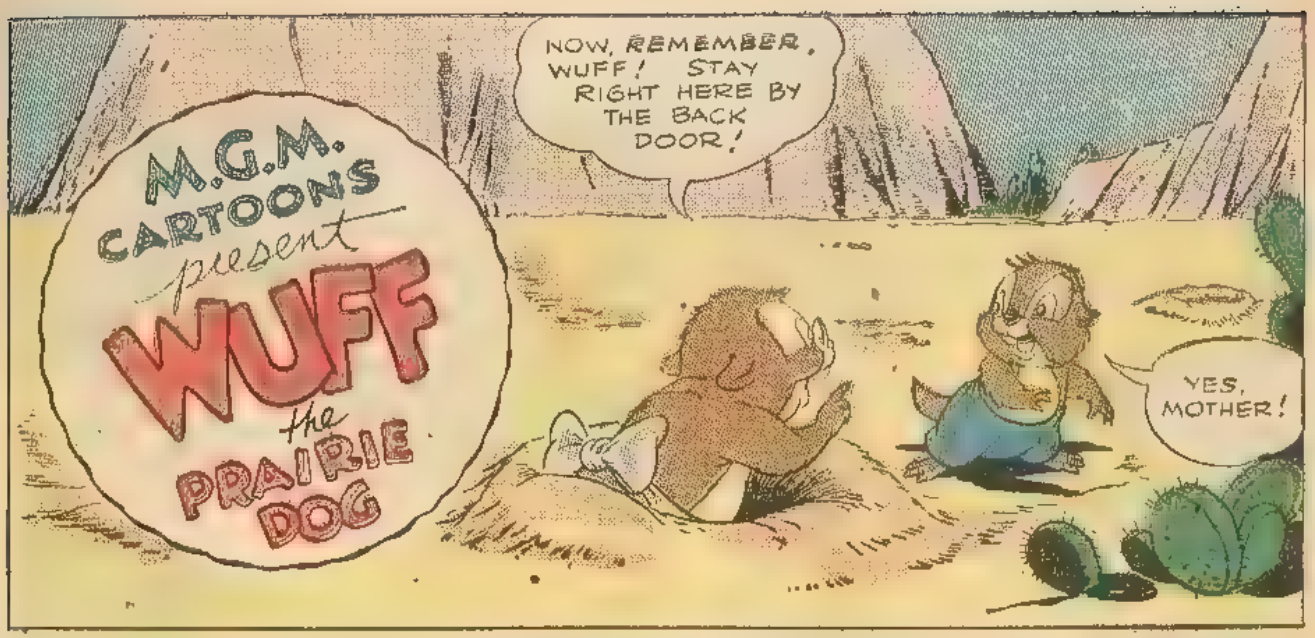


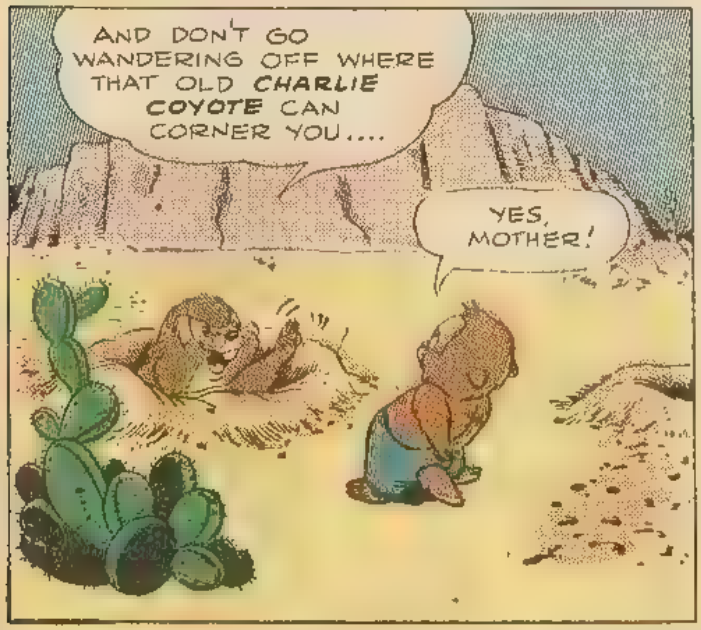


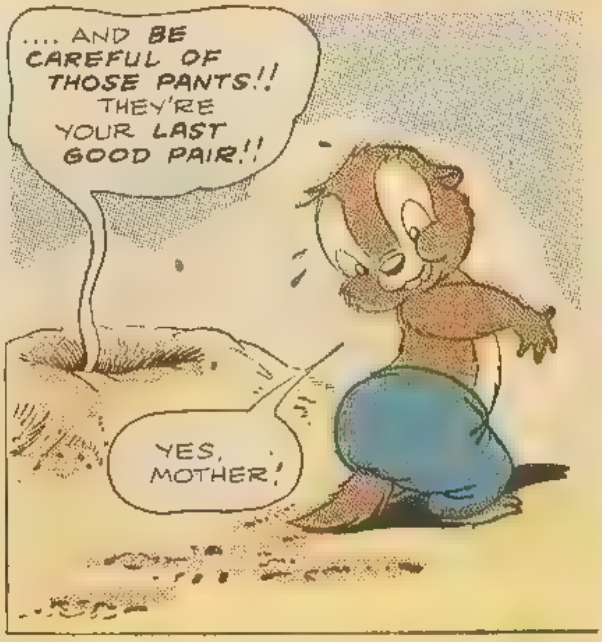


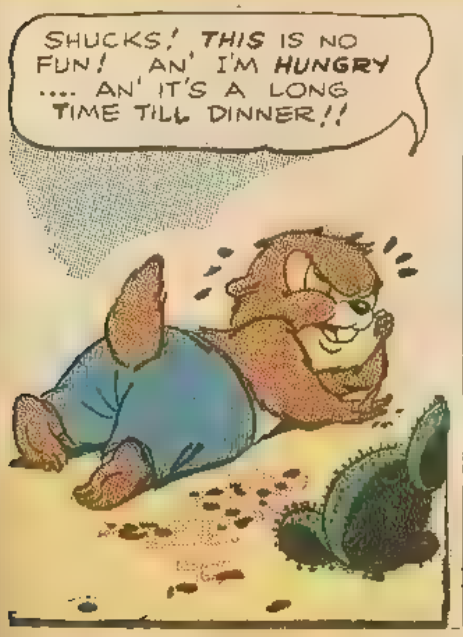


BARNEY BEAR and BENNY BURRO appearing in M-G-M pictures


M.G.M. CARTOONS present WUFF the PRAIRIE DOG
NOW, REMEMBER, WUFF! STAY RIGHT HERE BY THE BACK DOOR!
YES, MOTHER!

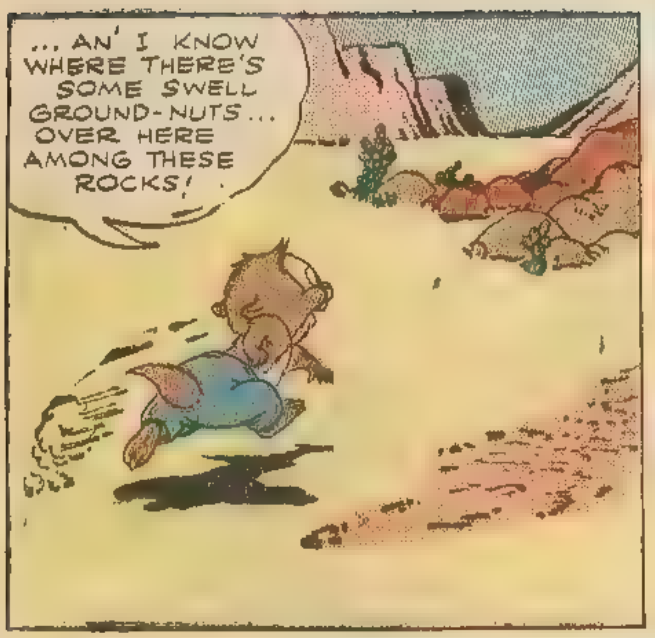

AND DON'T GO WANDERING OFF WHERE THAT OLD CHARLIE COYOTE CAN CORNER YOU....
YES, MOTHER!

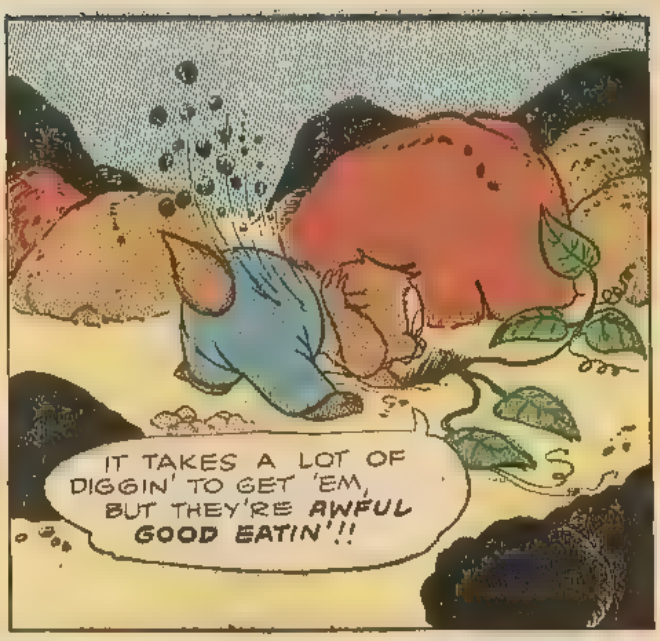

.... AND BE CAREFUL OF THOSE PANTS!! THEY'RE YOUR LAST GOOD PAIR!!
YES, MOTHER!

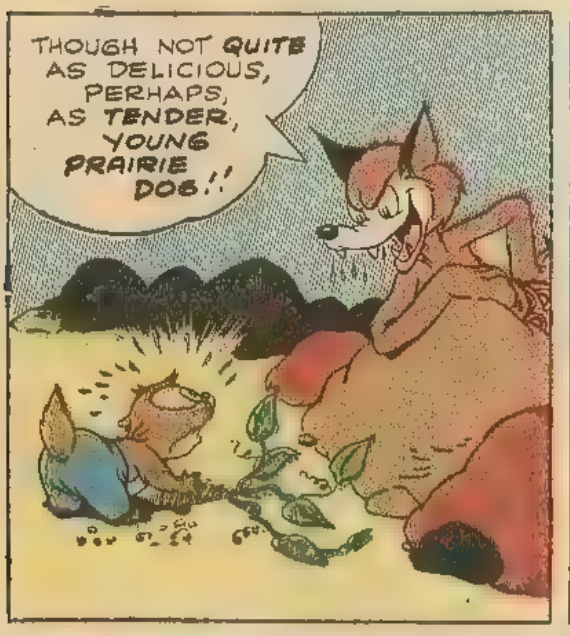

SHUCKS! THIS IS NO FUN! AN' I'M HUNGRY .... AN' IT'S A LONG TIME TILL DINNER!!

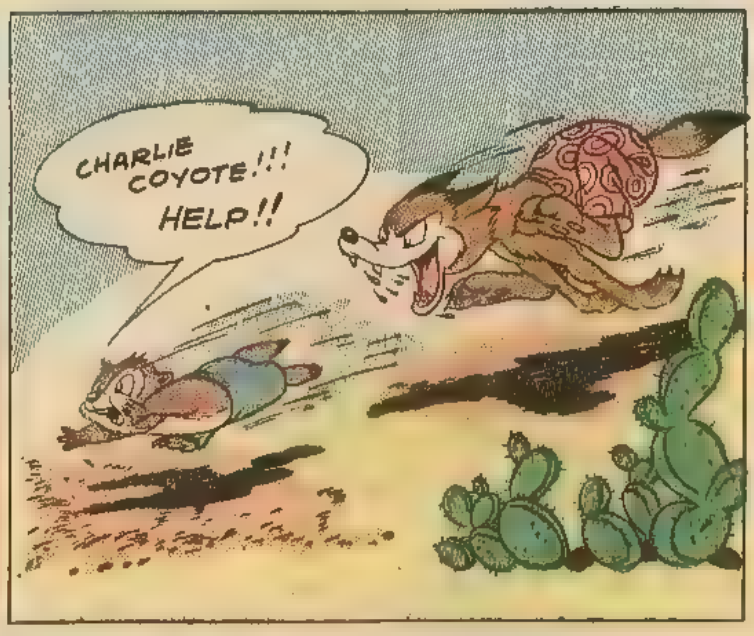
SA-A-AY! MOTHER ISN'T WATCHING....

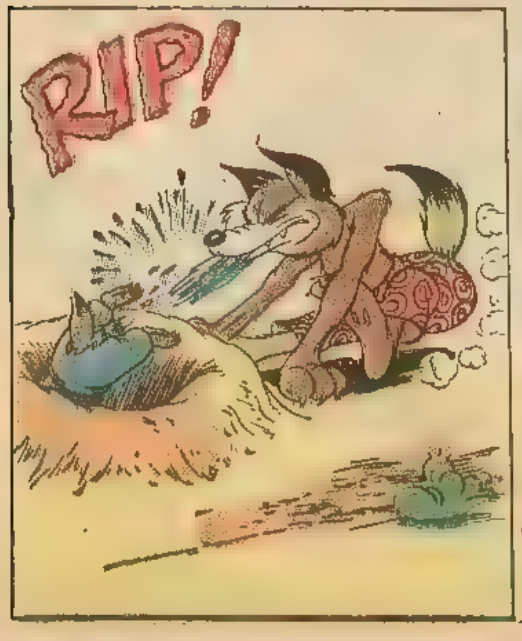
.... AN' I DON'T SEE THAT OL' CHARLIE COYOTE ANYWHERE....


... AN' I KNOW WHERE THERE'S SOME SWELL GROUND-NUTS... OVER HERE AMONG THESE ROCKS!

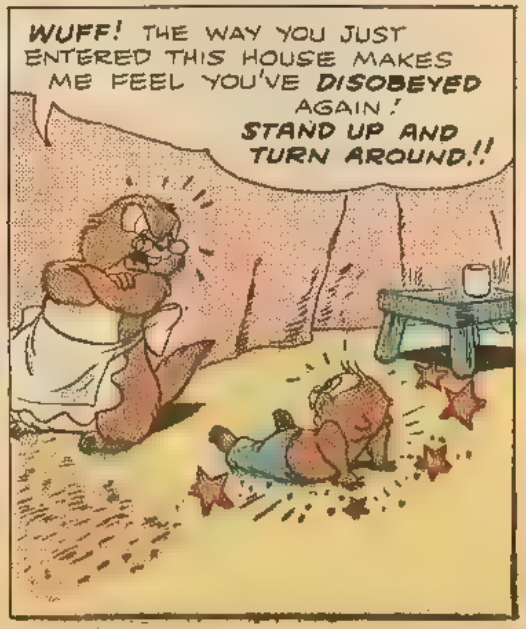

IT TAKES A LOT OF DIGGIN' TO GET 'EM, BUT THEY'RE AWFUL GOOD EATIN'!!


THOUGH NOT QUITE AS DELICIOUS, PERHAPS, AS TENDER, YOUNG PRAIRIE DOG!!

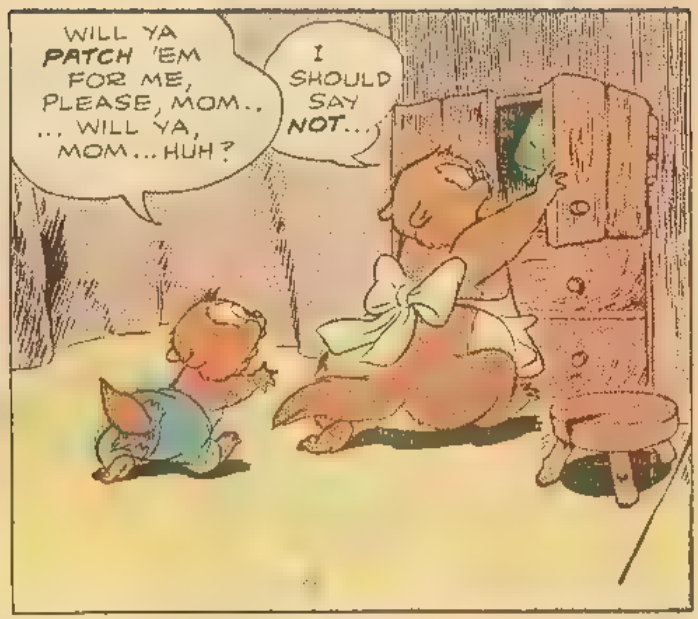

CHARLIE COYOTE!!! HELP!!


RIP!

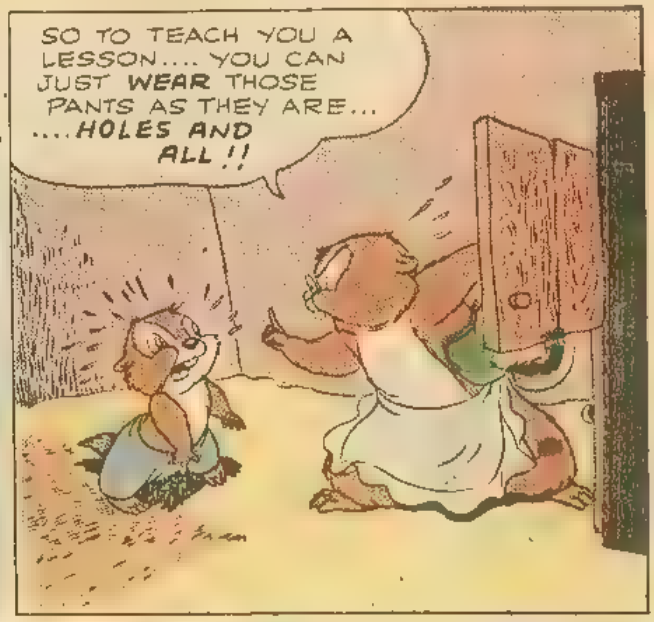
HUNR

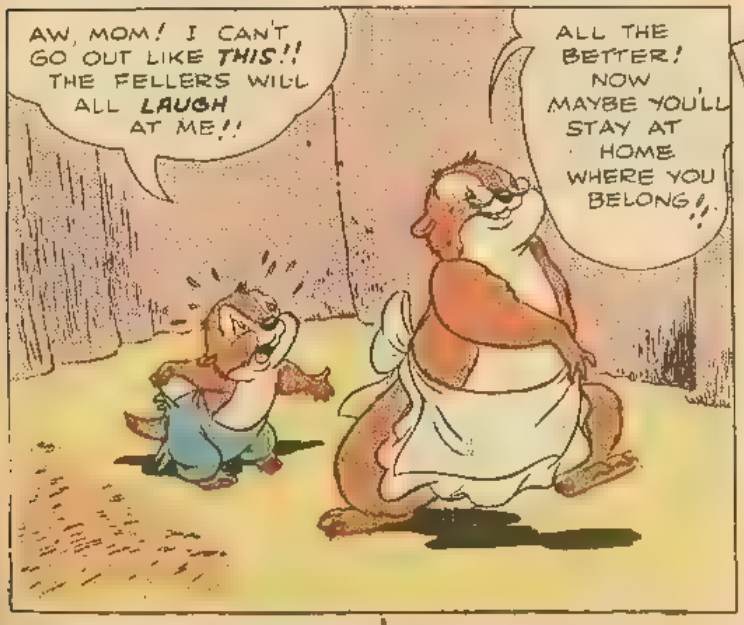

WUFF! THE WAY YOU JUST ENTERED THIS HOUSE MAKES ME FEEL YOU'VE DISOBEYED AGAIN! STAND UP AND TURN AROUND!!

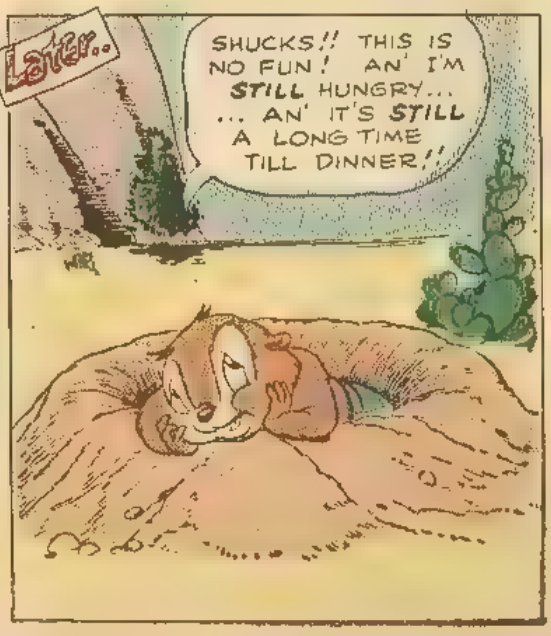
I THOUGHT SO!! YOU WENT AWAY FROM THE HOUSE AND GOT MIXED UP WITH THAT COYOTE AGAIN!!
LOOK AT THOUGHT PANTS!!!


WILL YA PATCH 'EM FOR ME, PLEASE, MOM.. ... WILL YA, MOM... HUH?
I SHOULD SAY NOT...

I'M GETTING SICK AND TIRED OF PATCHING YOUR PANTS!! GOODNESS... THAT OLD COYOTE HAS NIPPED ENOUGH SEATS OUT OF YOUR PANTS TO MAKE HIMSELF A FANCY PATCHWORK QUILT!!


SO TO TEACH YOU A LESSON.... YOU CAN JUST WEAR THOSE PANTS AS THEY ARE... ....HOLES AND ALL!!


AW, MOM! I CAN'T GO OUT LIKE THIS!! THE FELLERS WILL ALL LAUGH AT ME!!
ALL THE BETTER! NOW MAYBE YOU'LL STAY AT HOME WHERE YOU BELONG!!

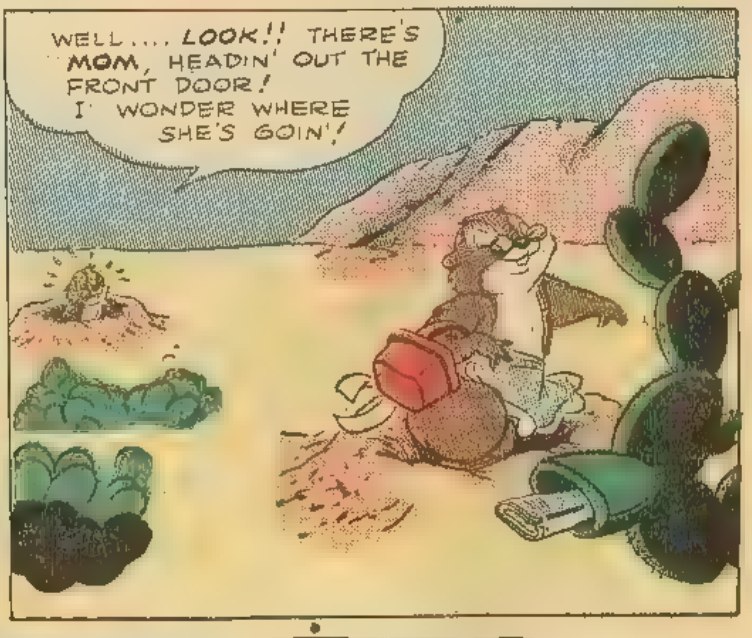

Later..
SHUCKS!! THIS IS NO FUN! AN' I'M STILL HUNGRY... ... AN' IT'S STILL A LONG TIME TILL DINNER!!

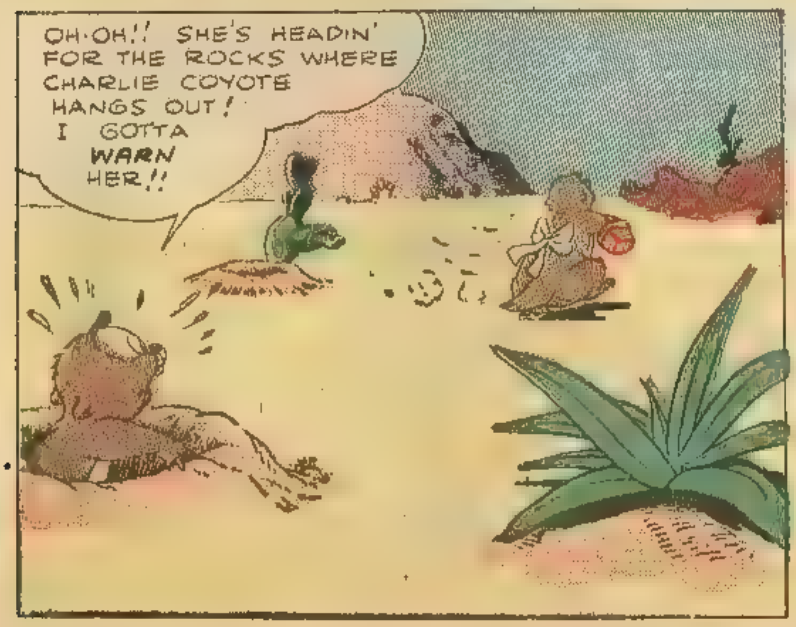
HEY, WUFF!! C'MON ALONG! WE'RE GOIN' OVER TO BARKY'S HOUSE AN' DIG A CAVE!!
SURE!

.... ER,... AH....

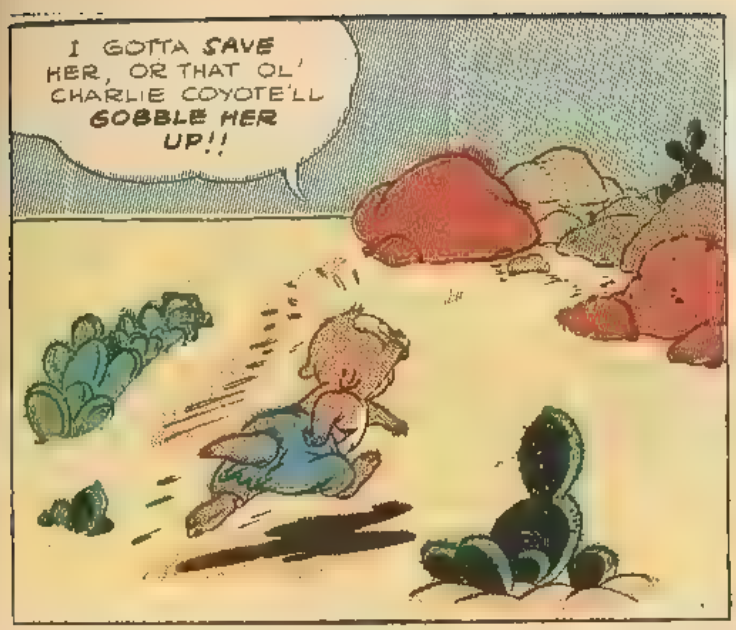
... ER,... I GUESS NOT, FELLERS! I GOTTA STAY HOME.... ER... MY MOTHER SUGGESTED IT!

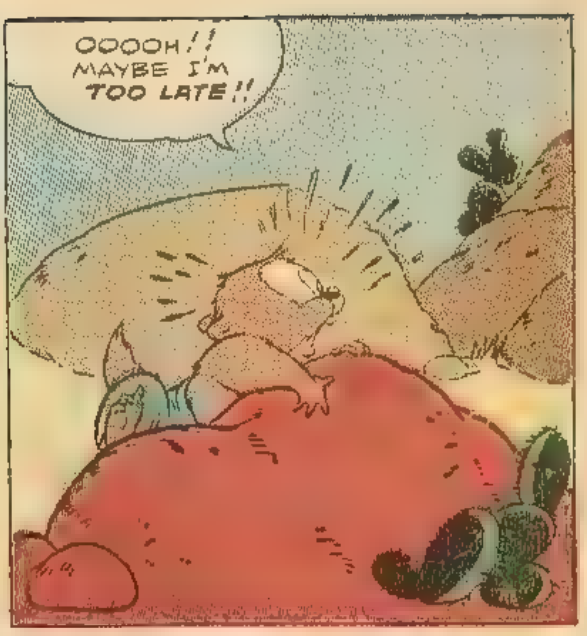
DARN THAT OL' CHARLIE COYOTE, ANYWAY! IF HE HADN'T TORN MY PANTS, I'D BE OUT PLAYIN' WITH THE GANG!

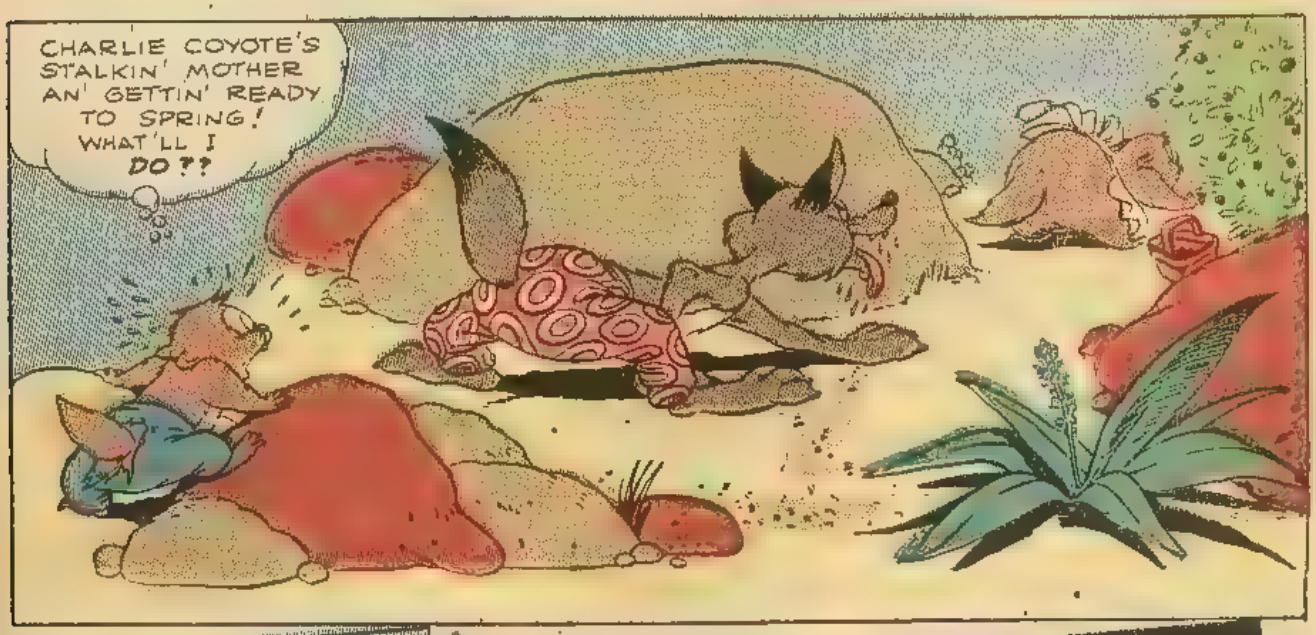

WELL.... LOOK!! THERE'S MOM, HEADIN' OUT THE FRONT DOOR! I' WONDER WHERE SHE'S GOIN'!


OH-OH!! SHE'S HEADIN' FOR THE ROCKS WHERE CHARLIE COYOTE HANGS OUT! I GOTTA WARN HER!!

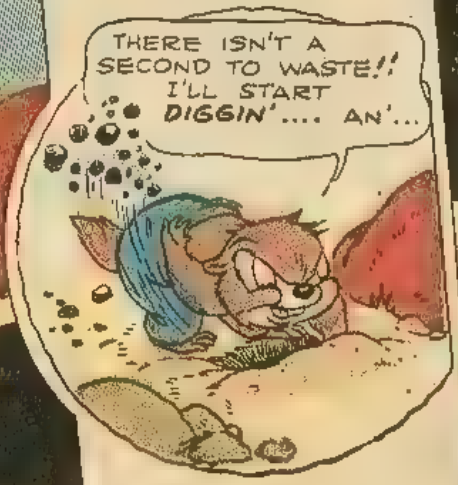
MOM!! HEY! LOOK OUT!!
GOLLY! SHE'S TOO FAR AWAY! SHE CAN'T HEAR ME!!


I GOTTA SAVE HER, OR THAT OL' CHARLIE COYOTE'LL GOBBLE HER UP!!


OOOOH!! MAYBE I'M TOO LATE!!

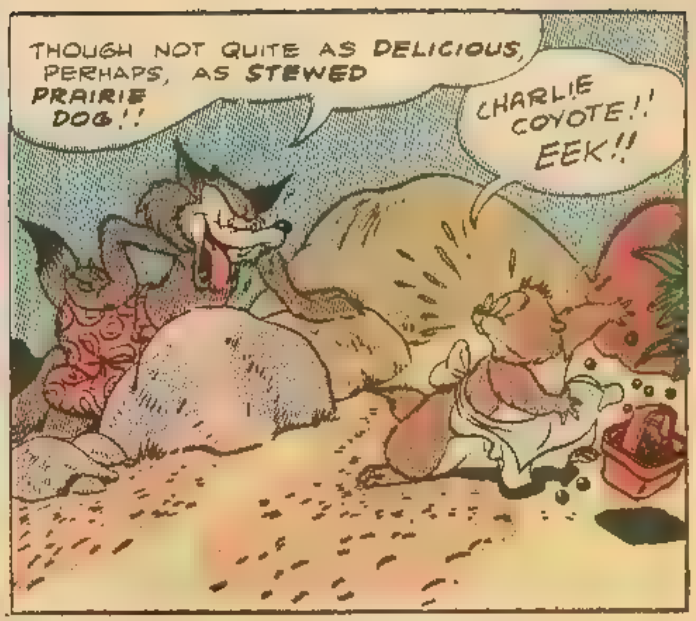

CHARLIE COYOTE'S STALKIN' MOTHER AN' GETTIN' READY TO SPRING! WHAT'LL I DO??

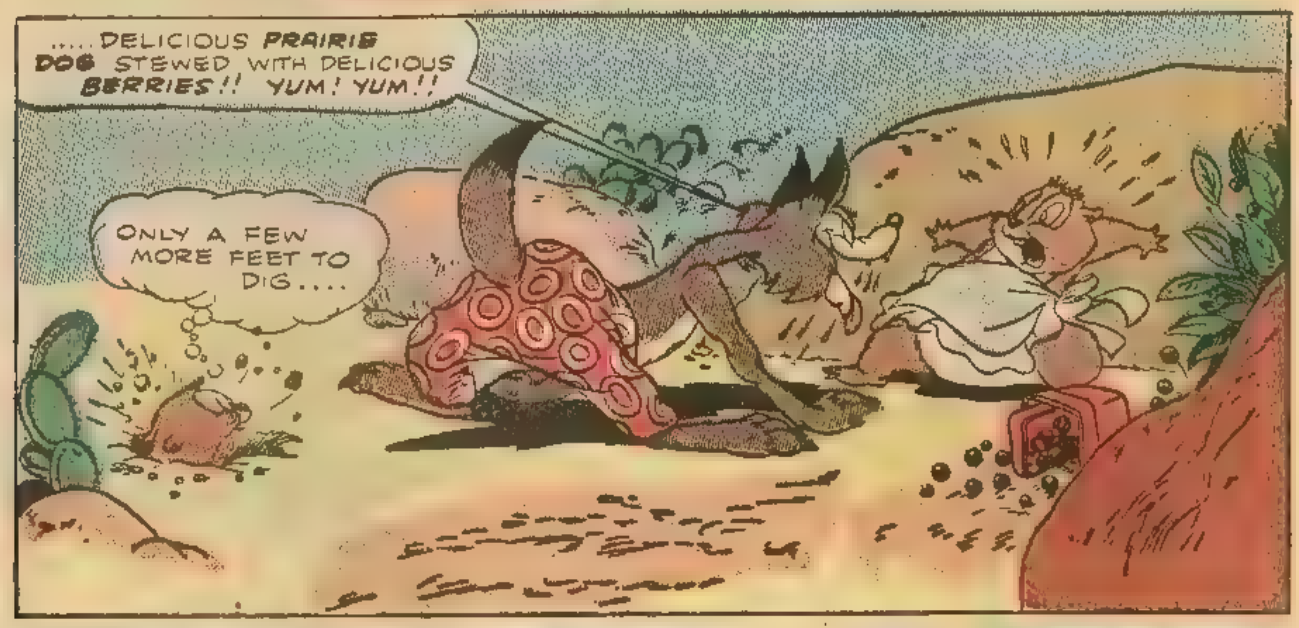
I GOT IT!!


THERE ISN'T A SECOND TO WASTE!! I'LL START DIGGIN'.... AN'...

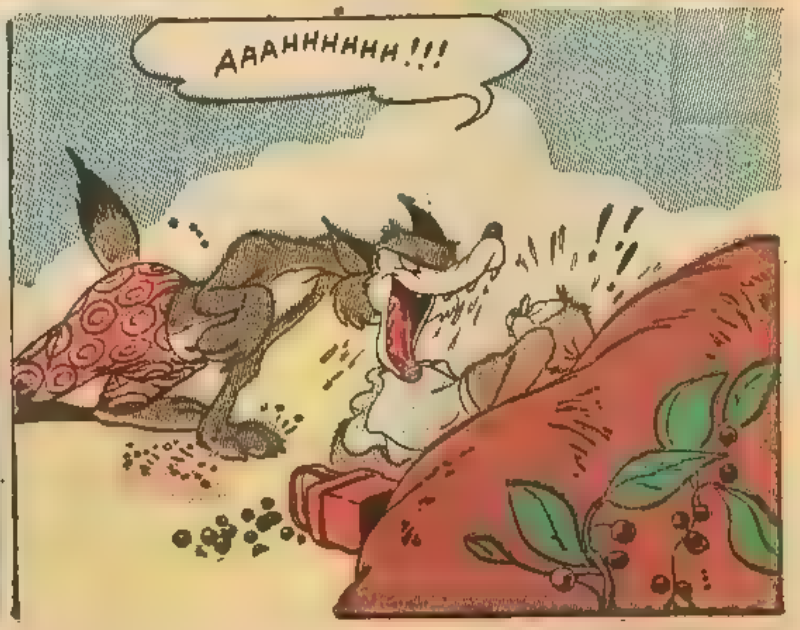
.... DIG AN' DIG UNTIL I GET UNDER HIM!!

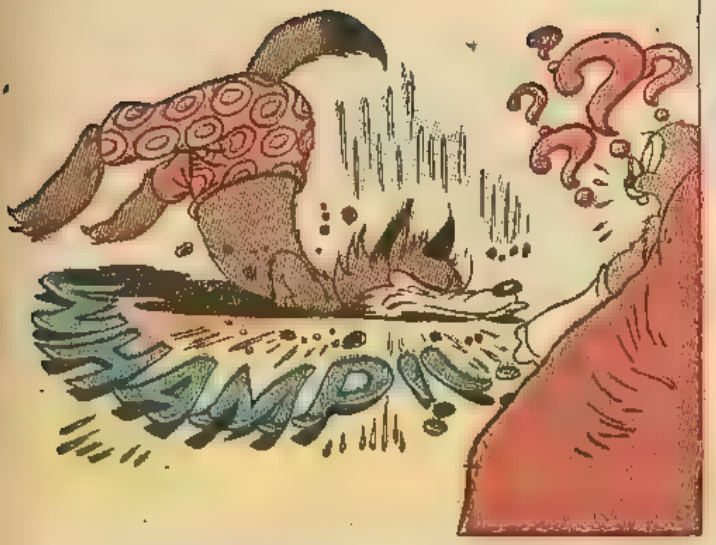
MEANWHILE...
IT TAKES A LOT OF PICKING TO GET THESE BERRIES... BUT THEY'RE CERTAINLY GOOD EATING!!

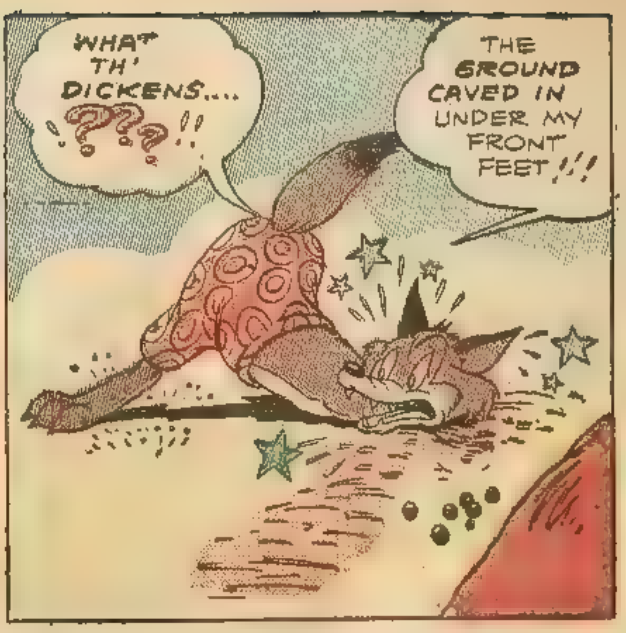

THOUGH NOT QUITE AS DELICIOUS, PERHAPS, AS STEWED PRAIRIE DOG!!
CHARLIE COYOTE!! EEK!!

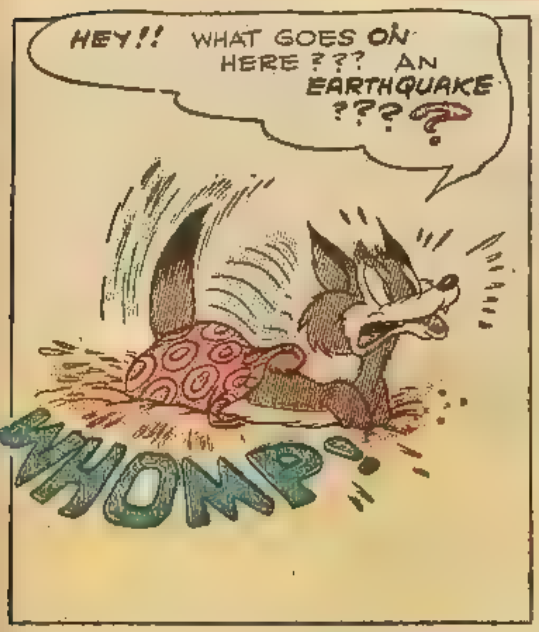

.....DELICIOUS PRAIRIE DOG STEWED WITH DELICIOUS BERRIES!! YUM! YUM!!
ONLY A FEW MORE FEET TO DIG....

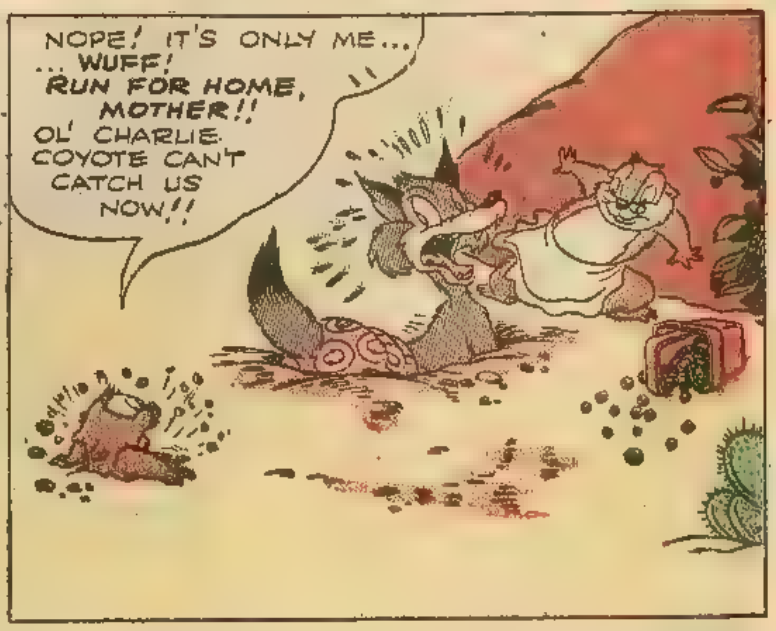
... AN' HERE I GO!!!

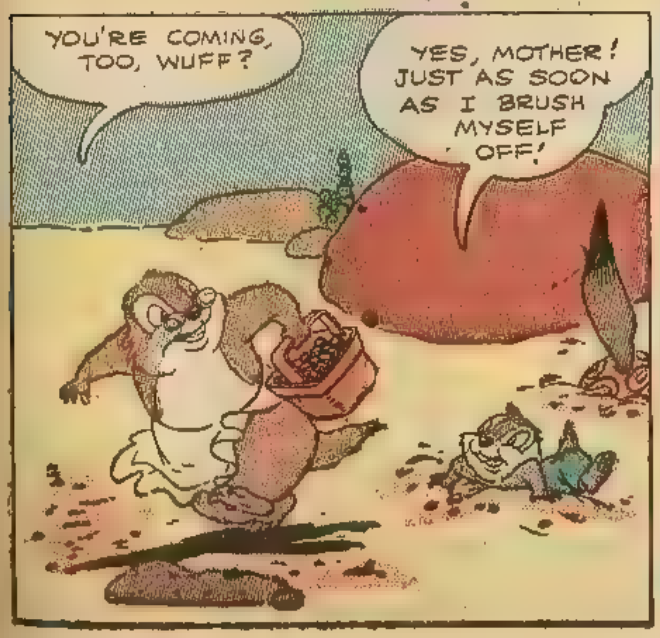

AAAHHHHHH!!!

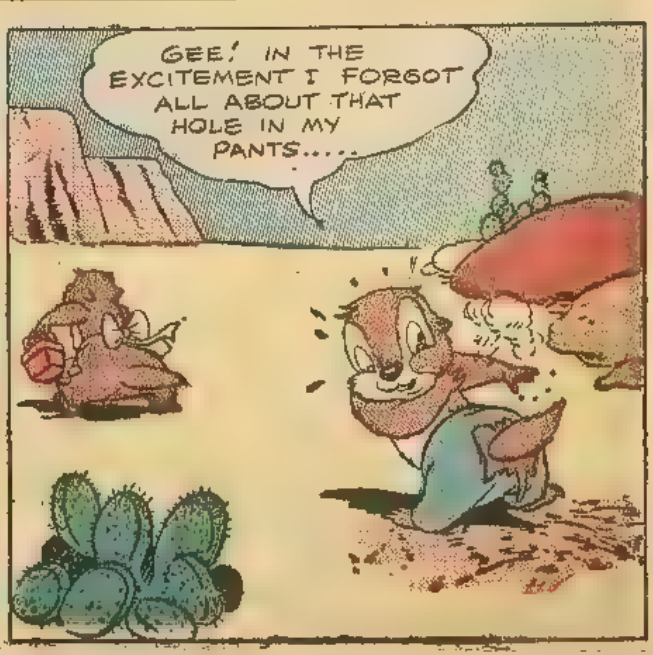

KAMP!

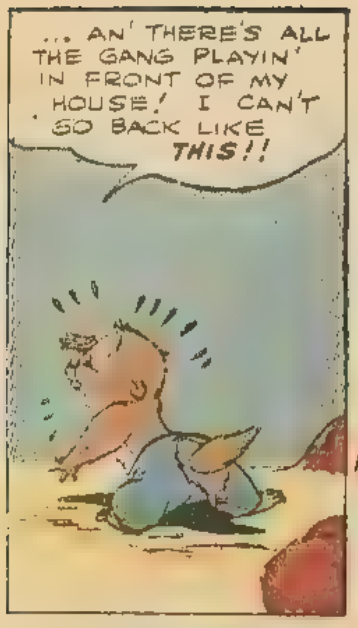

WHAT TH' DICKENS....
THE GROUND CAVED IN UNDER MY FRONT FEET!!!

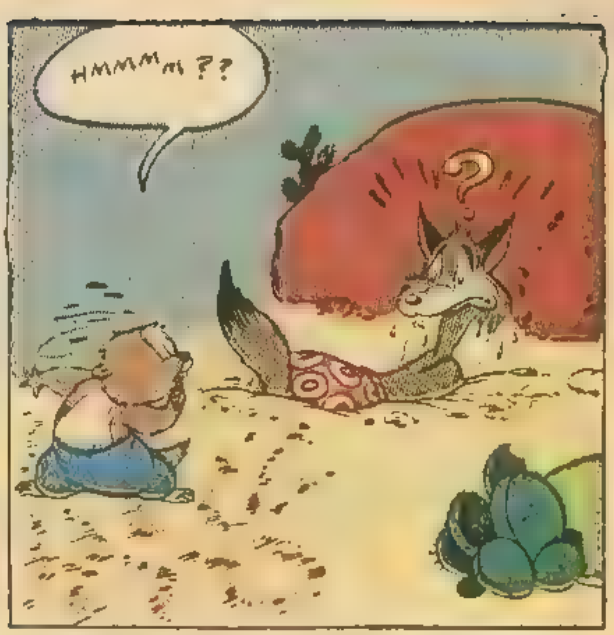

HEY!! WHAT GOES ON HERE??? AN EARTHQUAKE ???
WHOMP!

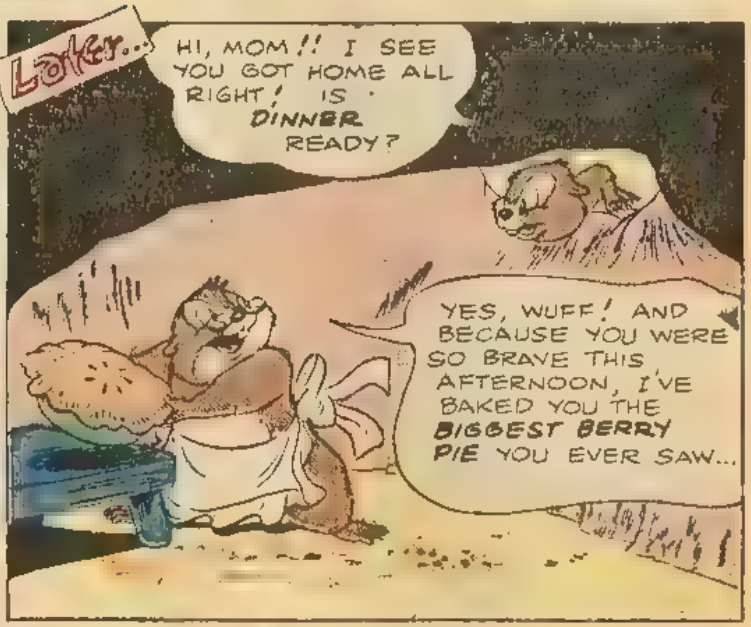

NOPE! IT'S ONLY ME... ...WUFF! RUN FOR HOME, MOTHER!! OL' CHARLIE COYOTE CAN'T CATCH US NOW!!


YOU'RE COMING, TOO, WUFF?
YES, MOTHER! JUST AS SOON AS I BRUSH MYSELF OFF!

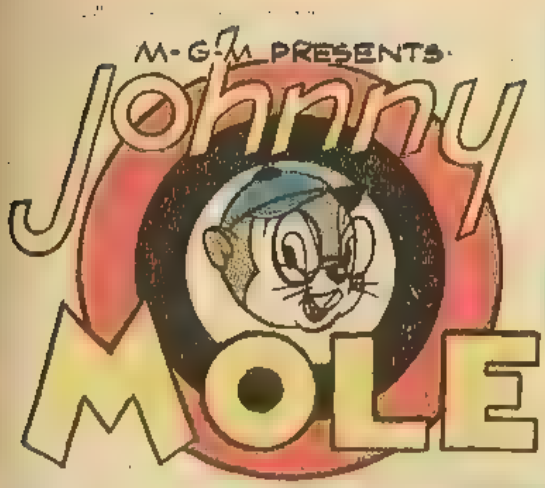

GEE! IN THE EXCITEMENT I FORGOT ALL ABOUT THAT HOLE IN MY PANTS.....

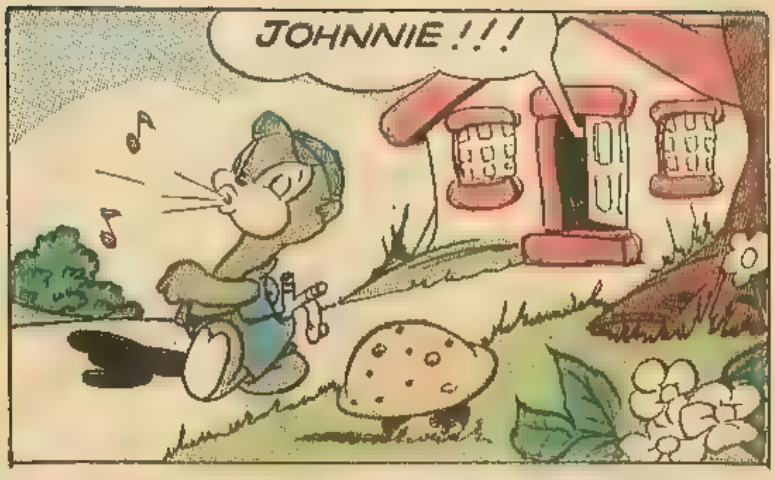


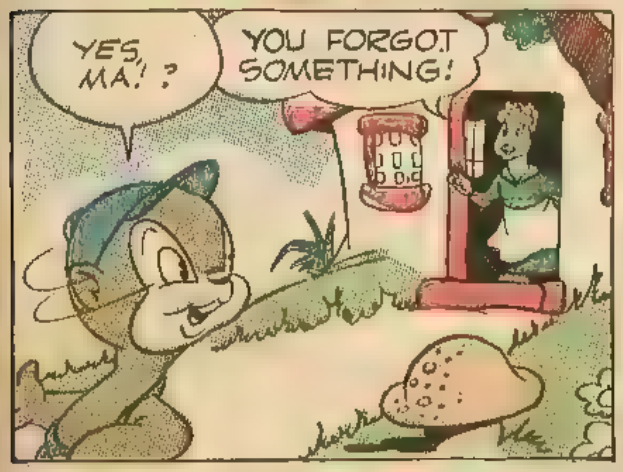


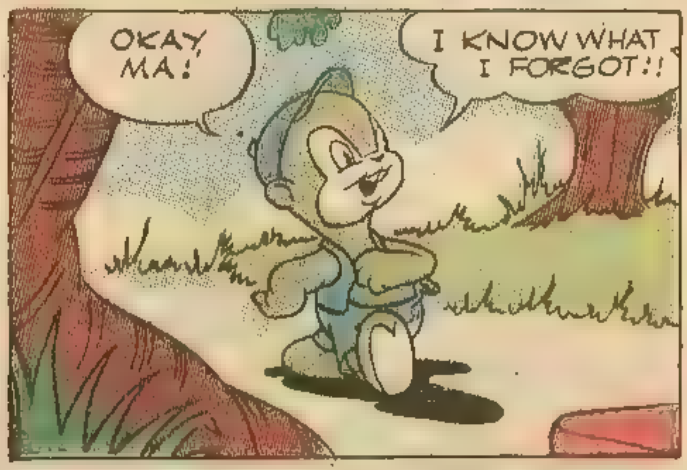


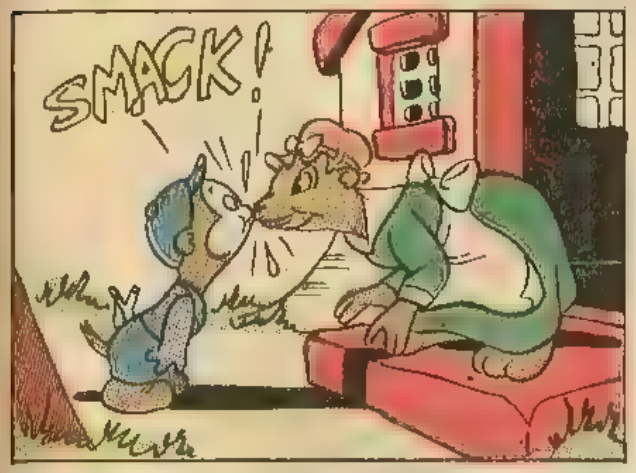
M-G-M CARTOONS distributed by Loew's Incorporated

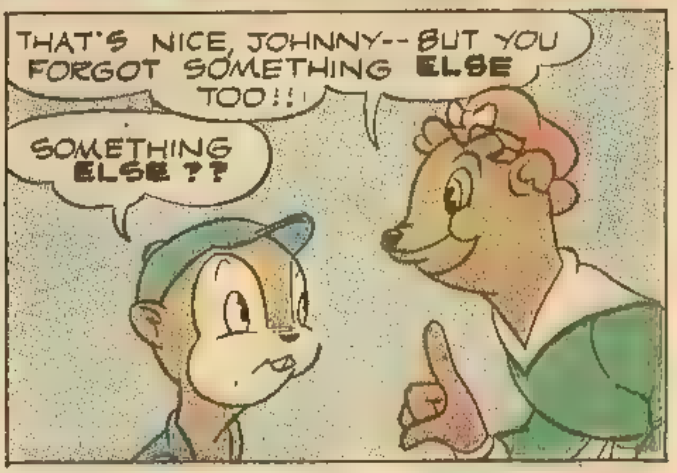

M-G-M PRESENTS
Johnny
MOLE


JOHNNIE !!!

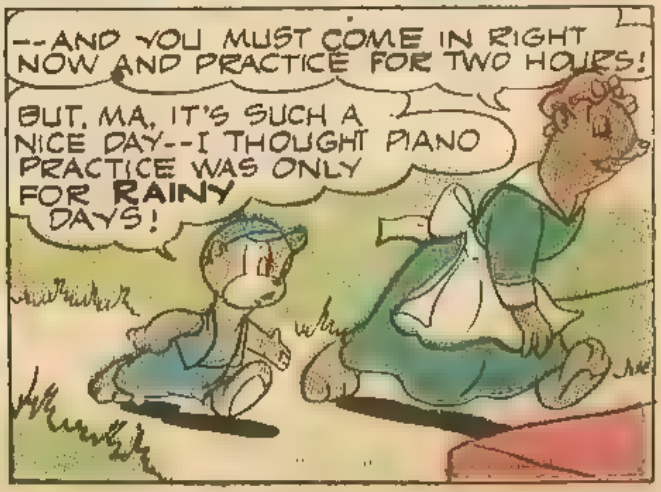

YES, MA! ?
YOU FORGOT SOMETHING!

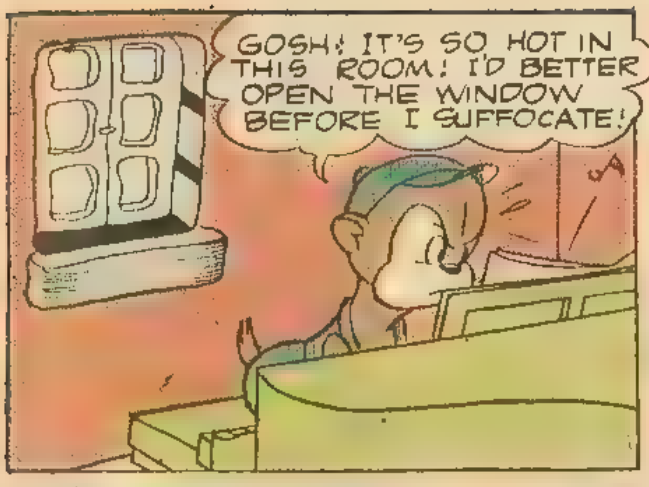

OKAY, MA!
I KNOW WHAT I FORGOT!!

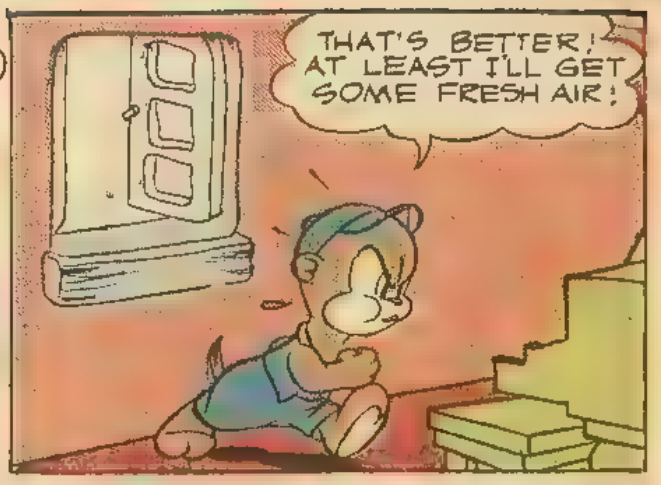

SMACK!

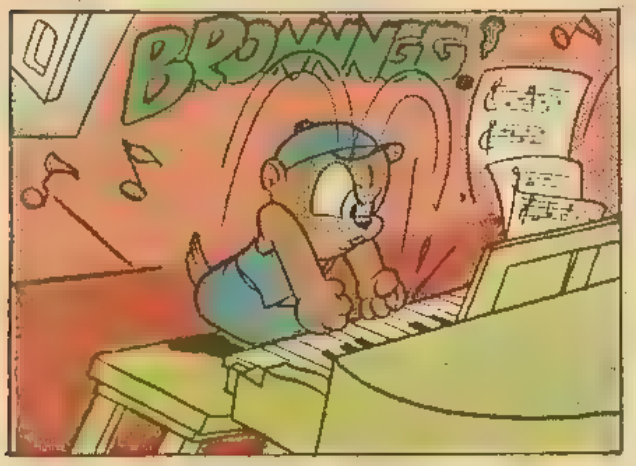

THAT'S NICE, JOHNNY--BUT YOU FORGOT SOMETHING ELSE TOO!!
SOMETHING ELSE ??

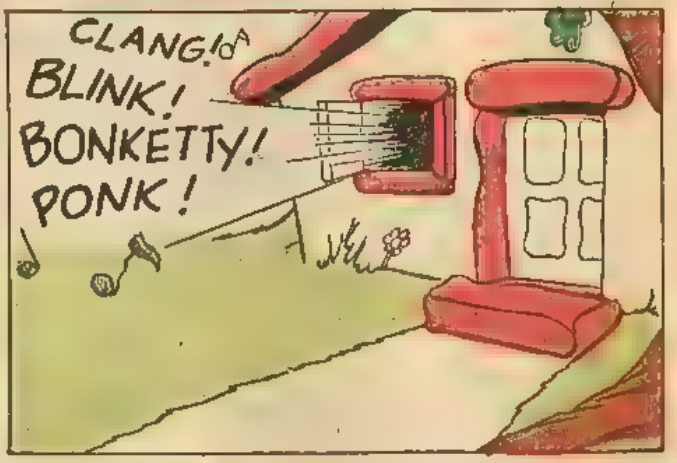
YES! YOUR PIANO PRACTICE!
WHA--- ?!

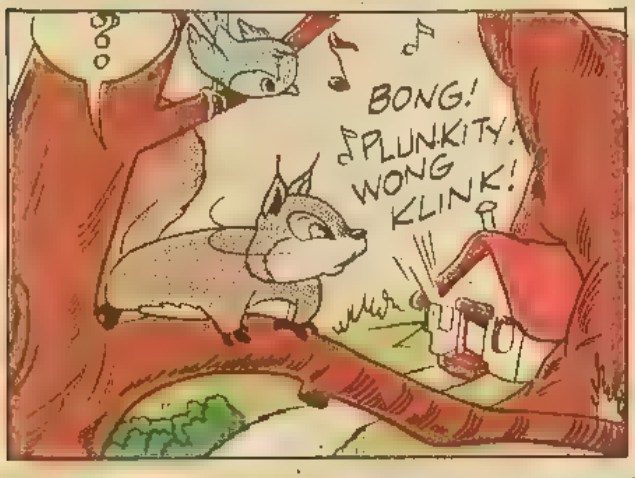

--AND YOU MUST COME IN RIGHT NOW AND PRACTICE FOR TWO HOURS!
BUT, MA, IT'S SUCH A NICE DAY--I THOUGHT PIANO PRACTICE WAS ONLY FOR RAINY DAYS!

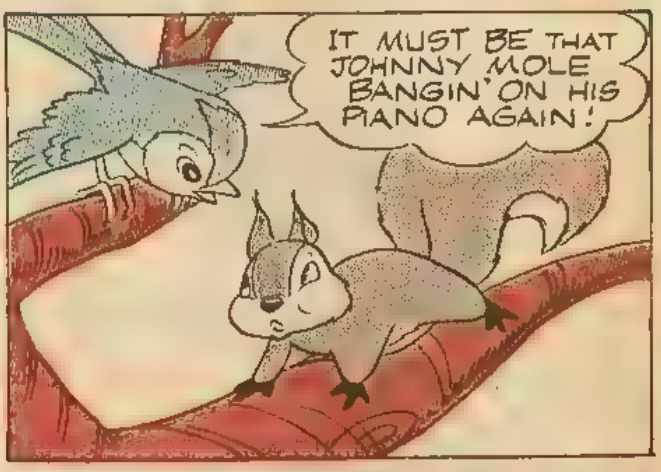

GOSH! IT'S SO HOT IN THIS ROOM! I'D BETTER OPEN THE WINDOW BEFORE I SUFFOCATE!

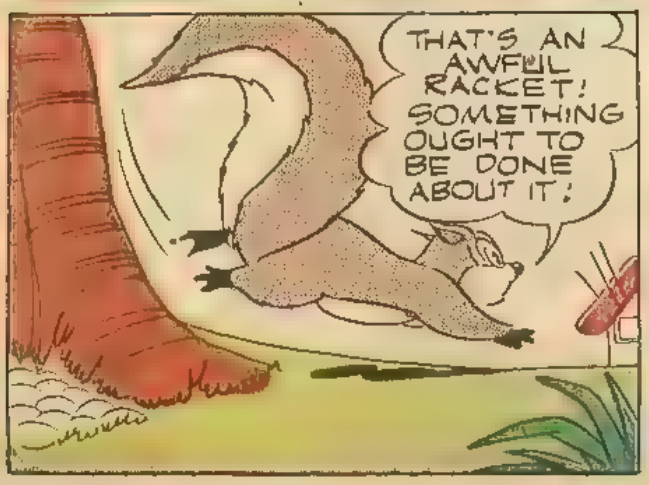

THAT'S BETTER! AT LEAST I'LL GET SOME FRESH AIR!

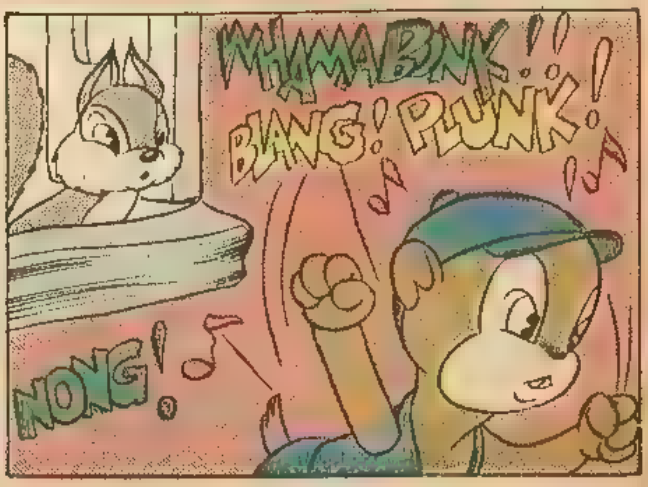

BRUNNGG!


CLANG!
BLINK!
BONKETTY!
PONK!

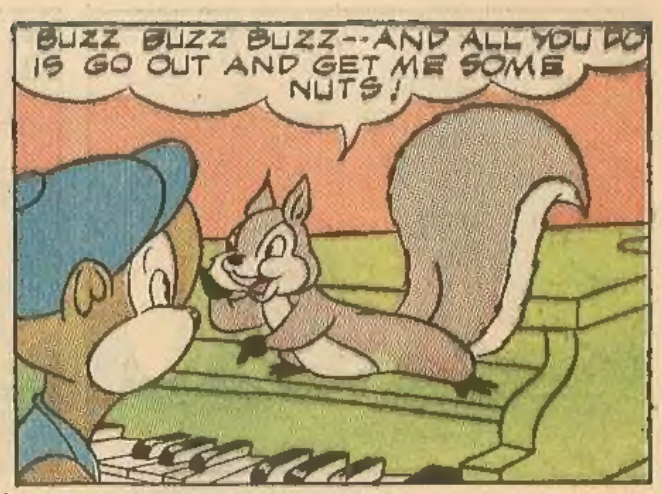

BONG!
PLUNKITY!
WONG
KLINK!


IT MUST BE THAT JOHNNY MOLE BANGIN' ON HIS PIANO AGAIN!

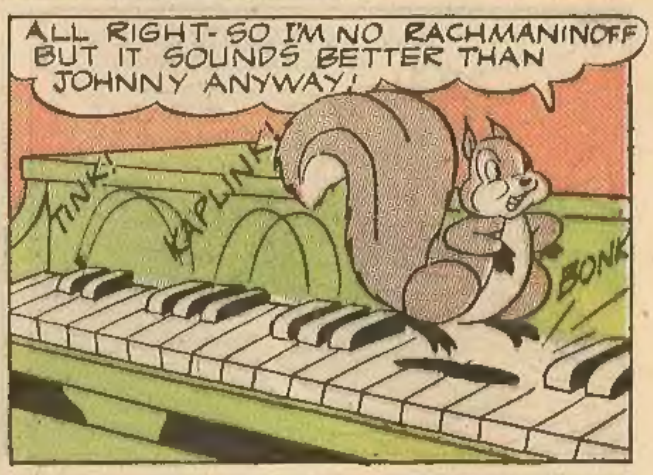

THAT'S AN AWFUL RACKET! SOMETHING OUGHT TO BE DONE ABOUT IT!

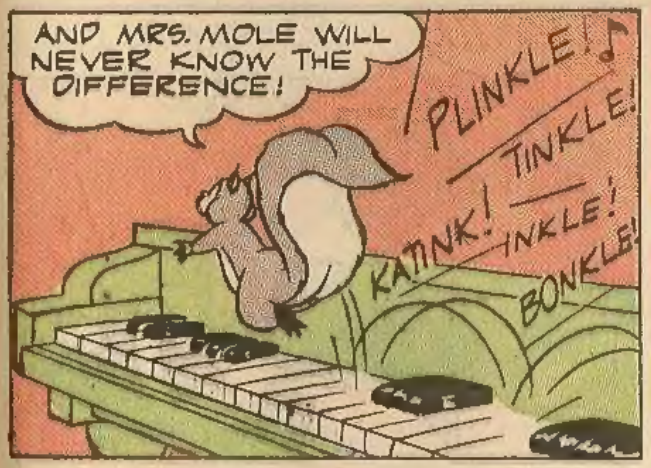

WHAMBONK!!
BANG! PLUNK!
NONG!

PSST!! HEY, JOHNNY! LISTEN!
BONK! CLUNK
WHAM


BUZZ BUZZ BUZZ--AND ALL YOU DO IS GO OUT AND GET ME SOME NUTS!

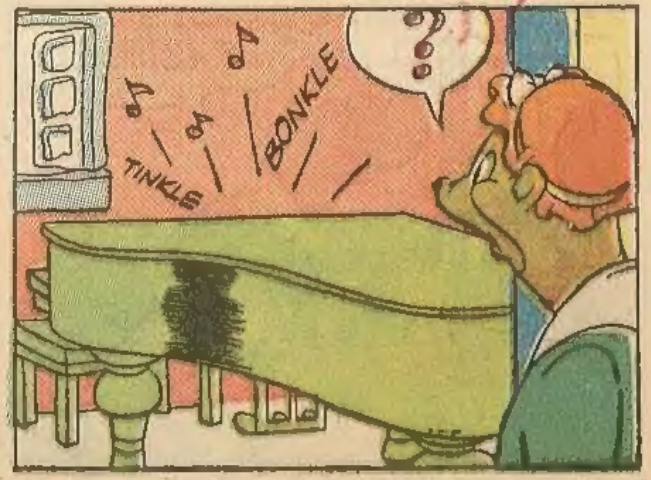
BUT MY MA! WON'T SHE--
STOP WORRYIN' WILL YA?

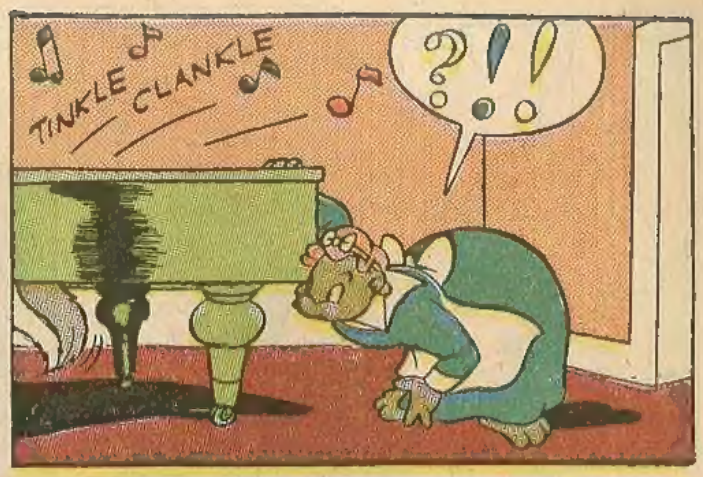

ALL RIGHT-SO I'M NO RACHMANINOFF BUT IT SOUNDS BETTER THAN JOHNNY ANYWAY!
TINK!
KAPLINK!
BONK


AND MRS. MOLE WILL NEVER KNOW THE DIFFERENCE!
PLINKLE!
TINKLE!
KATINK!
INKLE!
BONKLE!

TINKLE!
BONKLE!
A PLINKA TINK!
MY GOODNESS!! HOW JOHNNY HAS-IMPROVED! SUCH A SWEET GENTLE TOUCH!

I'LL GO IN AND TELL HIM HOW NICE IT SOUNDS--THAT WILL ENCOURAGE HIM!!


?
TINKLE
BONKLE



M-G-M CARTOONS distributed by Loew's Incorporated

MUSTY MOUSE

(Continued from inside front cover)

Musty when suddenly he saw a small hole and in he popped. And before he could stop he skidded into a whole mouse family that was just getting ready to have lunch.

"Well! Such manners!" said Mamma Mouse.

"Who are you? And what are you doing here?" said Papa Mouse very crossly.

"I'm Musty Mouse," replied Musty, and he told the mouse family all about himself and how the farmer's cat almost caught him.

"That's too bad," said Papa Mouse. "But this is our home and you smell like potato peels. You'll have to leave." He led Musty around to another hole and practically pushed him outside.

Poor, poor Musty! He had never been out of his potato bin before and he was quite lost. He didn't know what to do. So he just walked and walked. Out from the backyard and through the pasture and into the corn field.

Two little field mice saw Musty when he walked into the corn field and right away they ran over to him and said hello. They were so friendly that Musty sat down and told them his whole story, shaking his whiskers very sadly.

"I don't know what I'm going to do," he said when he had finished. "I can't find my potato bin so I have no home anymore."

"Ho, we can fix that," laughed one little field mouse. "You can live in a hole like we do." And he showed Musty a hole near a large cornstalk.

"I don't know how to dig a hole," said Musty Mouse. "And I'll miss my potatoes very much."

"We'll show you how to dig a hole," said the field mice. "And as for the potatoes, well, come on . . ." and they took Musty over to a large potato patch. "There, how do you like that?"

Musty was so happy he just couldn't help jumping up and down. In no time at all he and the little field mice had dug a nice hole.

Musty liked his new home very much and he and the field mice became very fast friends. They play together a great deal, but still there are times when Musty likes to romp among the potato vines alone.

OUR GANG